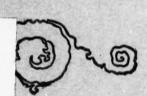
# The Educational Music Course

ALEX. T. CRINGAN.



M 1994 C93E26 v.3 COMPLETE IN FOUR BOOKS.



Book III.

TORONTO:

CANADA PUBLISHING COMPANY,

LIMITED.

# COMPLETE IN FOUR BOOKS.

# THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE,

BASED ON THE SYLLABUS OF MUSIC FOR PUBLIC AND MODEL SCHOOLS, ISSUED BY THE ONTARIO EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

BY

ALEX. T. CRINGAN, Mus. Bac., Tor.,

Licentiate of the Tonic Sol-Fa College, London, Eng., Teacher of Music in Public Schools, Toronto.

THIS BOOK MAY BE USED AS A TEXT BOOK IN ANY HIGH SCHOOL OR PUBLIC SCHOOL IN ONTARIO IF SO ORDERED BY A RESOLUTION OF THE TRUSTEES.

BOOK III.

CANADA PUBLISHING COMPANY,

M 1994 C93E26 V. 3

Entered, according to Act of Parliament, in the Office of the Minister of Agriculture, in the year 1898, by The Canada Publishing Company, Limited.

# SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the sharpened fourth fe.

$$\begin{cases} |\mathbf{d}| : -.m_{\parallel} | \mathbf{s}| : \mathbf{f}. | \mathbf{m} | \mathbf{r}| : \mathbf{s} | \mathbf{f}. | \mathbf{m}. \mathbf{r}| | \mathbf{s}. | \mathbf{d}^{\parallel} : \mathbf{t}. \mathbf{1} | \mathbf{s}. | \mathbf{f}. | \mathbf{s}. | \mathbf{r}. | \mathbf{d}. | \mathbf{s}. | \mathbf{d}^{\parallel} : \mathbf{t}. \mathbf{1} | \mathbf{s}. | \mathbf{f}. | \mathbf{s}. | \mathbf{d}. | \mathbf{s}. | \mathbf{d}^{\parallel} : \mathbf{r}. | \mathbf{d}. | \mathbf{s}. |$$

2 Ah, pilot, dangers often met

re, in

We all are apt to slight, [waves, And thou hast known these raging But to subdue their might.

It is not apathy, he cried,

That gives this strength to me: Fear not! but trust in Providence, Wherever thou may'st be.

3 On such a night, the sea engulf'd My father's lifeless form:

My only brother's boat went down In just so wild a storm;

And such perhaps may be my fate,

But still I say to thee;

Fear not! but trust in Providence, Wherever thou may'st be.

### MERRY CHRISTMAS BELLS.

```
KEY D. Lively.
                                Words and Music by J. R. MURRAY.
[|s.s:s.s|1.1:1.1|s :m
                               s :d'
                                          It :r
                                                    f
 Merry, merry, merry Christmas bells, O
                                          sweet-ly.
m.m:m.m f.f.f.f m :d
                                                     sweet - ly
                               m :m
                                          r
                     | s.s:s.s | 1.1:1.1 | s
                                                         : d'
  chime.
                      Let your happy music on the breez - es
                                                    swell, O
                     m .m : m .m | f .f : f .f | m
                                                         : m
 ritard.
 | t .t : t .t | t
                     Is
                                          If :r
                                                    t
                                                         :-.1
 merry, merry Christ-mas
                     time.
                                          Peace on
                                                    earth, good.
| r .r : r .r | r
                     t
               : d
                                              : to
               :-.m | m
                         : r
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 will to
          men, O an egel
                              sing · ers, sing a · gain, While
              : - .d | d
          d
                         : t.
                                    :-.r f
                               t
                                              : m
                                                    m :- m
          fe :-.1 | 1 :s | s
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                                              : 1
                                                         : - .fe )
hearts and vol ces here be low Send back the
                                                    glad
          r :-.d | d : t | t
                                    :-.s s
                                            : S
                                                   fe :-.r
         CHORUS, Lively.
          S
               : -
                    s.s:s.s|1.1:1.1|s
                                              : 17
          0
                    merry, merry, merry Christmas
                                                   bells, O
                    | m .m :m .m | f .f : f .f | m : d
               : -
               : 1
                                         s.s:s.s|1.1:1.1)
 sweet-ly,
          sweet-ly,
                     chime.
                                         Let your happy music on the
              : f
          r
                    f
                        : --
                              m
                                         |m.m:m.m|f.f:f.f
                     ritard.
    : 11
          S
              : d
                    | t.t:t.t | 1
                                   : t
                                         I d
breez · es
          swell, O
                    merry, merry Christmas
                                          time.
    : d
             : 17
                    r.r:r.r f
                                   : r
                                         m
```

2 Merry Christmas bells,
O sweetly chime,
Let your happy music on the breezes swell.
O merry Christmas time.
Banish every thought of care,
Let mirth and music fill the air,
Let words of cheer and smiles abound,
And gladness ev'rywhere.
O merry, merry, etc.

STAR OF PEACE. KEY F. LOWELL MASON. : - .d | d : d :r |m :r : - .m | m 1. Star of peace to wand'rers wear-y, Bright the beams that : -.d | d : d | t | : t | d d :-.d d : t. dim. smile on me: : 1, S :- $\begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{r} & :-.\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{far} & \text{at} \\ \mathbf{t}_1 & :-.\mathbf{t}_1 \end{vmatrix} \begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{m} & :- \\ \mathbf{sea} \\ \mathbf{d} & :- \end{vmatrix}$ Cheer the pi - lot's m :- m | f .m : s .f :-.m |f.m:s.f | dim. :-.m | m :r m : - .r | d vi - sion drear-y, Far, far at sea. : - .d | d t :-.t d

2 Star of hope, gleam on the billow, Bless the soul that sighs for thee; Bless the sailor's lonely pillow, Far, far at sea.

RAY.

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- 3 Star of faith, when winds are mocking
  All his toil, he flies to thee;
  Save him on the billows rocking,
  Far, far at sea.
- 4 Star divine, O safely guide him;
  Bring the wand'rer home to thee;
  Sore temptations long have tried
  him,
  Far, far at sea.
- 5 Star of hope, gleam on the billow; Bless the sou! that sighs for thee; Bless the sailor's lonely pillow, Far, far at sea.

KEY F	·.	CH	IILDHO	DD'S Y	EARS.	MARIN	ER'S H	VMN
(  S 1.Child m	: 1 - hood's : f	s .f years m .r	: m .f are : d .r	s pass	: 1 : ing : f	s .f	: m us. : d	}
S Youth	: s - ful : r	d days	: t .d' will : r .m	$\begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{t} \\ soon \\ \mathbf{r} \end{vmatrix}$	: 1 be : d	$\mathbf{t}_{i}$	:-	}
$\left\{ \left  \begin{array}{c} \underline{r}  \text{.m} \\ \overline{c_{ares}} \\ \underline{t}_1  .d \end{array} \right. \right.$	: r .m and : t <sub>1</sub> .d	$\begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{f} \\ \mathbf{sor} \\ \mathbf{r} \end{vmatrix}$	: <b>f</b> rows     : <b>r</b>	m .f	$\begin{array}{ccc} : \underset{\text{be}}{m} & .\mathbf{f} \\ \vdots & .\mathbf{r} \end{array}$	s fore m	: S us, : M	}
$\left\{ \left  \begin{array}{l} \frac{d^{\dagger}}{H\mathrm{id}} \cdot t \\ d \end{array} \right  \right.$								1

- 2 O may He, who, meek and lowly, Trod Himself this vale of woe; Make us His and make us holy, Guard and guide us while we go.
- 3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
  "Little children, follow me;"
  Jesus keep our feet from falling;
  Teach us all to follow Thee.

# GLIDING THROUGH THE MEADOW.

Vran II	OII THE MEADOW.	
KEY E.	HAROLD B. ADAI	MS.
$ \begin{cases} \begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{d}^1 & .\mathbf{d}^1 & : \mathbf{s} & .m &   1 & .\mathbf{s} & : -\\ 1 & \mathrm{Gliding\ thro'\ the\ meadow},\\ \mathbf{m} & .m & : \mathbf{m} & .\mathbf{d} &   \mathbf{f} & .m & : - \end{cases} $	ll s f m r	,
m m im d fe meadow,	Dancing o'er the green	1
-: m. I D. m: m.	f .m : r .d   t, :-	
4.1		
$ \begin{cases} \begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{r}^1 & .\mathbf{r}^1 & : \mathbf{t} & .\mathbf{s} &   1 & .\mathbf{s} & : -\\ \text{Runs the merry brooklet,} \\ \mathbf{f} & .\mathbf{f} & : \mathbf{f} &   \mathbf{f} & .\mathbf{m} & : - \end{cases} $	t .1 :s .f   m :-	1
Runs the merry brooklet,	With its sil-ver sheen.	1
(II .I :I .I   f .m :-	s .f :m .r  d :-	
		,
$\int d^{\dagger} \cdot d^{\dagger} : s \cdot m \mid 1 \cdot s : -$	1 .s :f .m  r :-	1
Day and night un-ceasing,	Swift its wa-ters flow,	1
$ \begin{cases}                                   $	f .m :r .d   t <sub>1</sub> :-	
		,
( r  .d  :t .1  s .f :m .f	Is .t Id CHORUS	5.
Hurrying quickly onward, Hum'ing	as they go Cuiding	
( t .l :s .f  m .r :d .r	m ·f  m ·A m	1
$ \begin{cases} \begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{r}^{l} \cdot \mathbf{d}^{l} : \mathbf{t} \cdot \mathbf{l} &   \mathbf{s} \cdot \mathbf{f} : \mathbf{m} \cdot \mathbf{f} \\ \mathrm{Hurrying quicklyonward, Hum'ing} \\ \mathbf{t} \cdot \mathbf{l} : \mathbf{s} \cdot \mathbf{f} &   \mathbf{m} \cdot \mathbf{r} : \mathbf{d} \cdot \mathbf{r} \end{cases} $	Gliding	,
\begin{cases} \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc	onung	
swift - ly thro'tho	$\begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{r} \end{bmatrix} := \begin{bmatrix} 1 \\ \vdots \end{bmatrix} : \mathbf{t} \cdot 1$	)
m m m m m g g	mead ow, Dancing	-
swiftly thro' the meadow, Gliding	r swiftly throwtho mand in	,
(1+	swiftly thro the meadow, Dancing	g,
I : L .s	s :-   m :m .f	)
s a c a ly o'erits	peb - bles, In the	}
gai-ly o'erits pebbles Densing	m .m .m   d .d :d .r	)
$ \begin{cases} \begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{t} & :- &   \mathbf{f} & : \mathbf{l} \cdot \mathbf{s} \\ \text{gai} & - &   \text{ly} & \text{e'er its} \\ \mathbf{s} \cdot \mathbf{s} \cdot \mathbf{s} \cdot \mathbf{s} &   \mathbf{r} \cdot \mathbf{r} \cdot \mathbf{f} \cdot \mathbf{m} \\ \text{gai-ly} & \text{e'er its} & \text{pebbles, Dancing} \end{cases} $	gaily o'erits pebbles, In the	
$\begin{cases} \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	r  :-  1 :1 t	)
shine and the	shad - ow, Hearthe	}
s. g: m. m! m. m! m. m!	f .f :f .f  f .f :f .s	)
THE CITY OF THE CITY	Sunsuing and the shadow. Hoon the	
$ \left\{ \begin{array}{c cccc} d^{\dagger} & .d^{\dagger} & : t & .1 &  s  & : t \\ murmur of & the brook's sweet \\ 1 & .1 & : s  .f  &  m  & .m  & : r  .r  \\ murmur, hear the murmur, of the \\ \end{array} \right. $	d' :  - ·	11
murmur of the brook's sweet	song.	li
11 .1 :s .f   m .m :r .r	m :f  m :	
murmur, hear the murmur, of the	brook's sweet song.	

- 2 While it journeys onward,
  Path by rocks beset,
  Leaping quickly o'er them,
  Bounding onward yet;
  As its course grows shorter,
  Waters slowly glide,
  Till they reach the ocean
  Mingling with its tide.
- 3 So this little streamlet,
  Something like mankind,
  Who whence first it bubbles,
  'Tis like youth's young mind;
  As the valley rushing,
  Water quickly flows,
  Manhood in his struggles
  Quickly comes and goes.

#### OH, THE MERRY, MERRY BELLS.

KEY C. :m .f : 1 : d' .r' |m' .r' : d' .l |s S 1. Oh, the mer - ry bells, Oh, the mer-ry chim-ing bells, : d .r : f m :m .f |s .f :m .f |m : t. t :1 .t |d .d :d .d |d Oh what joy ful words Doth their heavenly music tell, : r r : d .r | m .m : m :m .f : 1 : d .r | m .r : d .l | s S As it floats a long, On the summer evening air, : f m : m .f | s .f : m .f : s .d : t r' .d' : t .1 S .S : S .S As we rest an hour From the bu - sy world of care! :m .m Ir : S t .l :s .fe | s .s :s .s CHORUS. How we love to lis-ten to the music Floating thro' the air, :s .s r .d :t .l |s .f :m .r |m .f :s .l |s:s .s |f .m :r .d |t .l :s .f m .f :s .l And we'll join a hearty chorus, With its melo - dy so rare, .S : 1 :1 .1 |t .t :t .t |d To the mer - ry bells, With those merry chiming bells, : f :f .f | f .f :f f : d .d | r : d t :1 .1 |s .d :t .r |d With those mer - ry bells, With those gen-tle chiming bells. m. m: f : 1 S :f .f |m .m :r .f |m 2 Hear the merry bells, As we listen to the music 'Tis the merry Christmas bells, Of the merry Christmas bells, And their sound goes forth We will join a hearty chorus, Over every hill and dell: While the heart with rapture swells, And we hear the song, At the joyful song As it floats the air along, Of those merry Christmas bells, 'Tis the old refrain With those merry bells, That was heard on Bethlehem's With those gentle chiming bells. plain. CHORUS. CHORUS. KEY E. :- | m :- | m : d.m | r : s | fe :- | s :s :f.m r :1 | s  $\mathbf{d}^{||}: \mathbf{t.l} \mid \mathbf{s.fe} : \mathbf{s} \mid \mathbf{l} : \mathbf{s.f} \mid \mathbf{m.r} : \mathbf{m} \mid \mathbf{f} : \mathbf{s.l} \mid \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{t_{||}} \mid \mathbf{d} : - \mid - : - \mid$ 

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#### FOOTSTEPS ON THE STAIRS.

KEY Ap. Tenderly. E. G. B. HOLDER.  $[:s_1 \mid s_1 : m \mid m : -.f \mid m : r \mid r : -.d \mid t_1 : s \mid f : -.r \mid m : - \mid -.f \mid m : -.r \mid m : -.f \mid m :$ 1. I missthemnow-those lit - tle feet, That used to come so oft;  $[:m_1 \mid m_1 : s_1 \mid s_1 : -1] \mid 1_1 : f_1 \mid f_1 : -1] \mid s_1 : f_1 \mid f_1 : -1] \mid s_1 : f_1 \mid f_1 : -1]$ The lit - tle voice that used to speak, So sweet, so sil - v'ry soft, And now, when I am all a lone, Engross'd in daily cares,  $\mathbf{f}_1:\mathbf{f}_1\mid\mathbf{f}_1:\mathbf{l}_1\mid\mathbf{g}_1:-...\mathbf{g}_1\mid\mathbf{g}_1:-...\mathbf{g}_1\mid\mathbf{g}_1:-...\mathbf{g}_1\mid\mathbf{g}_1:-...\mathbf{g}_1\mid\mathbf{g}_1:-...$ P CHORUS.  $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \vdots \, \mathbf{s}_{1} \\ \vdots \, \mathbf{s}_{1} \\ \vdots \, \mathbf{m}_{l} \end{array} \right. \left. \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{s}_{1} \, : \, \mathbf{d} \quad | \, \mathbf{d} \quad : \, -\mathbf{t}_{l} \\ \mathbf{foot} \cdot \, \mathbf{steps} \, \, \mathbf{on} \quad \text{the} \\ \mathbf{stairs}, \quad & \text{The} \\ \mathbf{f}_{1} \, : \, \mathbf{m}_{1} \, | \, \mathbf{m}_{1} \, : \, -\mathbf{m}_{l} \end{array} \right. \left. \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{1}_{1} \, : \, -1 \\ \mathbf{stairs}, \quad & \mathbf{1}_{1} \\ \mathbf{f}_{2} \, : \, -1 \end{array} \right. \left. \left. \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{1}_{1} \, : \, \mathbf{r} \quad | \, \mathbf{r} \quad : \, -\mathbf{d} \\ \mathbf{foot} \cdot \, \mathbf{steps} \, \, \mathbf{on} \quad \mathbf{the} \\ \mathbf{f}_{2} \, : \, \mathbf{f}_{2} \, | \, \mathbf{f}_{3} \, : \, -1 \end{array} \right. \left. \left. \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{t}_{1} \, : \, -1 \\ \mathbf{stairs}, \quad & \mathbf{t}_{3} \, : \, -1 \end{array} \right. \right. \right\}$ lis - ten, but 'tis all in vain, For the foot-steps on the stairs."  $|\cdot|_{\mathbf{f}_1}|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathbf{s}_1}:-\mathbf{1}_1|_{\mathbf{1}_1}:\mathbf{f}_1|_{\mathbf{f}_1}:\mathbf{1}_1|_{\mathbf{s}_1}:\mathbf{t}_1|_{\mathbf{t}_1}:\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}:-|\mathbf{s}_1|_{\mathsf{m}_1}$ 

2 For when I read, or sing, or play,
Or join in pleasures sweet;
I seem to see her glad and gay;
And miss those little feet,
Oh, it is hard to think she's gone,
With all her winning airs,
To think I never more shall hear
Her "footsteps on the stairs."

3 Her golden hair still clusters round Her brow so white and clear; And on her face now pale and cold, I've shea full many a tear; The lids have droop'd o'er those blue Death's icy seal is theirs; [eyes, 'Tis He that has forever hush'd Those "footsteps on the stairs."

4 I know her feet are walking now,
The shining streets of heav'n;
I know that to the dear one's brow
A golden crown is giv'n;
I'm thankful that she is at rest,
Safe from earth's sinful snares;
Yet still I weep and pause to hear
The "footsteps on the stairs."

#### MORNING HYMN.

2 Weak, imperfect, tempted, erring, From Thy precepts, Lord, we stray; Let Thy spirit from our wand'ring Bring us back to Thine own way.

Humble, penitent, confiding,
May we rest our hope in Thee;
In Thy favor, Lord, abiding,
In Thy peace and purity.

#### TWO ROBIN REDBREASTS.

KEY A. Beating twice.

 $\left\{ \begin{array}{c|c|c} : s_i & l_i : s_i & d_i : s_i & l_i : s_i & d_i : s_i & l_i : f_i & m_i : r_i & d_i : -l_i \\ in & their nest Had & lit_i - tle_i & rob_i - ins & three; \end{array} \right.$ 

 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \left\{ \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} \\ \mathbf{The} \end{array} \middle| \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{l}_{1} : \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} \\ \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} \\ \mathbf{d} \end{array} \middle| \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{l}_{1} : \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} \\ \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} \\ \mathbf{d} \end{array} \middle| \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{l}_{1} : \mathbf{f} \\ \mathbf{m} : \mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{m} : \mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{d} \end{array} \middle| \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} \\ \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} \\ \mathbf{d} \end{array} \middle| \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} \\ \mathbf{d} \\ \mathbf{d} \end{array} \middle| \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} \\ \mathbf{d} \\ \mathbf{d} \end{array} \middle| \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} \\ \mathbf{d} \\ \mathbf{d} \end{array} \middle| \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} \\ \mathbf{d} \\ \mathbf{d} \end{array} \middle| \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} \\ \mathbf{d} \\ \mathbf{d} \end{array} \middle| \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} \\ \mathbf{d} \\ \mathbf{d} \\ \mathbf{d} \end{array} \middle| \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} \\ \mathbf{d} \\ \mathbf{d} \\ \mathbf{d} \end{array} \middle| \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} \\ \mathbf{d} \\$ 

2 One day the sun was warm and bright, All shining in the sky; The mother said, "My little ones, "Tis time you learnt to fly." And every little robin said, "I'll try, I'll try, I'll try."

3 I know some little children dear,
And oft it makes me sigh,
Who, when they're told "Do this or that,"
They say, "What for?" or "Why?"
O, how much better if they'd say,
"I'll try, I'll try, I'll try."

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#### THE SWISS TOY GIRL.

KEY C. G. J. BARNET. | d  $:-.\mathbf{r}^{\dagger}:\mathbf{m}^{\dagger}.\mathbf{d}^{\dagger}$  | s :(s) ( : g :m |f :r : S l m : d 1. I've come across the sea, I've braved ev - 'ry dan - ger, Fri  $: -.s : d^{1}.s \mid m : (m)$ : d r : t : s .s | d  $:-.\mathbf{r}^{\scriptscriptstyle{\dagger}}:\mathsf{m}^{\scriptscriptstyle{\dagger}}.\mathsf{d}^{\scriptscriptstyle{\dagger}}]$  s :-: 11 l f : r brother dear to me, For a From | Swissland a ran - ger. : m .m | m :-.s : d .s | m : d r  $: \mathbf{t}_{\scriptscriptstyle 1}$ : t<sub>1</sub> l d : d  $:-.d^{\scriptscriptstyle \dagger}:\mathbf{r}^{\scriptscriptstyle \dagger}.\mathbf{t}+d^{\scriptscriptstyle \dagger}=:\mathsf{m}^{\scriptscriptstyle \dagger}$  $|\mathbf{r}^{\scriptscriptstyle{\parallel}}|:=.m^{\scriptscriptstyle{\parallel}}:\mathbf{f}^{\scriptscriptstyle{\parallel}}.\mathbf{r}^{\scriptscriptstyle{\parallel}}|m^{\scriptscriptstyle{\parallel}}$ ( : d' : d1 Then pit · y, as- sist, and pro- tect a poor stran-ger; : .1 : f .s | m  $\mathbf{f} : -.\mathbf{s} : \mathbf{l} \cdot \mathbf{t} \mid \mathbf{d}^{\mathsf{l}}$ : S : 11 : d'  $[1 : -.t : d^{\dagger}.1 \mid s : d^{\dagger}]$ : m1 | m .r : d : t id : .t buy a little toy of poor Rose of Lu- cerne. A 1:11 f :-.f:f.f|m:mf : S : 11 : r : d' .1 : d1.1 .t l s : d1 toy, little a little toy, Come buy  $\mathfrak{a}$  $\cdot$ r : m .f : m : d1 .1 : d S : m | m | .r | : d : t d! little tov of poor Rose of Lu -: f .f m : m f : S : 11 : r

2 Come round me, ladies fair,
I've ribbons and laces,
I've trinklets rich and rare,
I've toys for the babies;
You love the smile that dimples
Their sweet pretty faces,
Then buy a little toy
Of poor Rose of Lucerne.

3 I've paint and I've perfume
For those who may choose them;
Young ladies, I presume
You all will refuse them:
The bloom on your cheek
Shows that you never use them;
Yet buy a little toy
Of poor Rose of Lucerne.

#### MORNING.

MORNING.							
KEY G. All	egro. P						
$ \begin{cases} : d \\ 1. \ \mathrm{How} \\ : m_l \end{cases} \begin{vmatrix} d \\ \mathrm{sweet} \\ m_l \end{cases} : $	- : m.d the : s <sub>1</sub> .m <sub>1</sub>	<b>s</b> :- dew .	$\frac{\mathbf{m} \cdot \mathbf{d}}{\mathbf{y}}$	$egin{array}{c} \mathbf{t}_{  } &: \mathbf{r} \\  ext{breath} \\ \mathbf{s}_{  } &: \mathbf{t}_{  } \end{array}$	: <b>f</b> of : <b>r</b>	morn! <b>d</b> :-	1
$\left\{\begin{array}{c} cres. \\ \vdots \\ How \\ \vdots \\ d \end{array}\right  \left.\begin{array}{c} \mathbf{f} \\ cheer \\ \mathbf{d} \end{array}\right. ;$	s : 1 ing : d	s :m blows m ;d	: d the : s <sub>1</sub>	$egin{array}{l} dim. \ \mathbf{t}_1 & :- \ & = \ \mathbf{f}_1 & :- \end{array}$	: r tle : f	<b>d</b>	1
$ \left\{ \begin{array}{l} : d \\ \text{What} \\ : m_i \end{array} \right  \left. \begin{array}{l} \mathcal{C} \\ \text{eau} \\ m_i \end{array} \right. ; $	eres.  m.d  teous  s.m.	$f$ $s$ :- $streaks$ $m_{\parallel}$ :-	: m .d the : s <sub>1</sub>	$egin{array}{l} dim. \ \mathbf{t}_{\parallel} : \mathbf{r} \ \hline \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{k}\mathbf{y}} \ \mathbf{s}_{\parallel} : \mathbf{t}_{\parallel} \end{array}$	: f a : r	m ; dorn! d ; -	}
$\left\{egin{array}{ll} : oldsymbol{m} & oldsymbol{l}_1 & : \ \mathbf{s}_1 & oldsymbol{f}_1 & : \end{array} ight.$	$\mathbf{d}:\mathbf{m}$ $1:\mathbf{s}_{\parallel}$	$egin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{r} & :\mathbf{t}_{  } \ & & : \ \mathbf{s}_{  } & : \ \end{array}$	: S <sub> </sub> the	$pp$ $\mathbf{fe}_{\parallel}: \mathbf{earth}$ $\mathbf{r}_{\parallel}:-$	: 1, ex -	<b>s</b>	}
$\left\{egin{array}{ll} (\mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}}) & \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} & \vdots \\ (\mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}}) & \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{l}} & \vdots \end{array}\right.$	$\begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{t}_{\mathbf{i}} & : \mathbf{r} \\ & : \mathbf{t}_{\mathbf{i}} \end{bmatrix}$	f :- mor :-	: f tals	m :- nev :-	: m er : <b>d</b>	r :- know t <sub>1</sub> :-	}
$\left\{egin{array}{ll} \mathbf{r} & \mathbf{s}_{\parallel} & \mathbf{s}_{\parallel} \\ \mathbf{t}_{\parallel} & \mathbf{s}_{\parallel} & \mathbf{s}_{\parallel} \end{array} ight.$	that : d	## :- morn :-	ing	f :- can r :-	: f   he -   r	m : stow; d :-	}
$\left\{\begin{array}{c} \vdots & \left  \frac{p}{\text{m}} \right  \vdots \\ \frac{\text{Drow}}{\mathbf{d}} \right  \vdots \end{array}\right.$	s : f .1   sy   r	s :- ; mor; - ;	tals d	cres. t :- nev -	: d   er	1 :- know f :-	
$\left\{ \begin{array}{c} : \mathbf{l} \\ : \mathbf{f} \end{array} \right  \left\{ \begin{array}{c} \mathbf{l} \\ : \mathbf{sweets} \\ \mathbf{f} \\ : \mathbf{s} \end{array} \right.$	5.1 : s.f that s.f : m.r	m :s morn · d :m	ing	m :- ean d :-	$\begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{be} \end{bmatrix}$	d :- stow. d :-	

2 Fair morning on her balmy wings,
From ev'ry flower that blows around,
To those a faithful tribute brings,
Who early tread th' enamelled ground,
But drowsy mortals never know
The sweets that morning can bestow;
Drowsy mortals never know
The sweets that morning can bestow.

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#### COME THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

CHAS. WESLEY. KEY G.

GIARDINI.

$$\begin{cases} \begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{s} & : \mathsf{m} & : \mathbf{d} \\ 1.\operatorname{Come}, \text{ Thou } & \operatorname{Al} \end{bmatrix} - \begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{r} & : \mathbf{d} & : \mathbf{t}_1 \\ \operatorname{migh} & - & : \mathbf{t}_2 \\ 1_1 & : - & : \mathbf{s}_1 \end{bmatrix} = \begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{d} & : - & : - \\ \operatorname{King}! \\ \mathbf{d} & : - & : - \end{bmatrix}$$

$$\left\{ \left| \begin{array}{lll} \boldsymbol{d} & : \boldsymbol{r} & : \boldsymbol{m} \\ \boldsymbol{H} & : \boldsymbol{r} & : \boldsymbol{m} \\ \boldsymbol{d} & : \boldsymbol{t}_{l} & : \boldsymbol{d} \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{lll} \underline{\boldsymbol{f}} & : \boldsymbol{s} & : \boldsymbol{f} \\ \underline{\boldsymbol{n}} & : \boldsymbol{r} & : \boldsymbol{d} \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{ll} \boldsymbol{r} & : - & : - \\ \underline{\boldsymbol{s}} & : \boldsymbol{r} & : - \\ \underline{\boldsymbol{t}}_{l} & : \boldsymbol{r} & : \boldsymbol{d} \end{array} \right| \right.$$

$$\left\{ \left| \begin{array}{lll} d & :d & :d \\ \operatorname{Come \ and \ reign} \\ d & :d & :d \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{lll} s & :-.l:s \\ \operatorname{o} & - & \operatorname{ver \ us}, \\ d & :-.d:d \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{lll} f & :m & :r \\ \operatorname{An \ - \ cient \ of} \\ r & :d & :t_i \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{ll} d & :- & :- \\ \operatorname{Days}, \\ d & :- & :- \end{array} \right|$$

2 Come, Thou all-gracious Lord, By Heaven and earth adored, Our prayer attend! Come, and Thy children bless Give Thy good word success; Make Thine own holiness On us descend. 3 Never from us depart;
Rule Thou in every heart.
Hence, evermore.
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see!
And to eternity,
Love and adore.

#### A WET SHEET AND A FLOWING SEA.

 $\begin{cases} : s_i \\ : s_i \\ : s_i | s_i : d | | d : d | | d : d | | d : t_i . d | r : r | r : r | r : - | - | - | - | | \\ : s_i . f_i | m_i : m_i . r_i | d_i : 1_i | s_i : f_i | m_i : s_i | f_i : m_i | r_i : f_e_i | s_i : - | - | - | - | - | \\ : d.r | m : m | m : m | f : f | f : r | d : d | t_i : t_i | d : - | - | - | - | - | - | \\ \end{cases}$ 

 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \vdots \underline{\mathbf{d.r}} \\ \underline{\mathbf{A}} \\ \vdots \underline{\mathbf{m_{l}.f_{l}}} \\ \mathbf{s_{l}} \end{array} \right. \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{m} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{m} \hspace{0.1cm} \mid \mathbf{m} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{m} \\ \mathbf{m} \end{array} \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{f} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{f} \hspace{0.1cm} \mid \mathbf{f} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{f} \\ \mathbf{flies} \hspace{0.1cm} \text{and} \hspace{0.1cm} \text{leaves} \hspace{0.1cm} \text{Old} \\ \mathbf{l_{l}} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{l_{l}} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{l_{l}} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{l_{l}} \\ \mathbf{l_{l}} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{l_{l}} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{l_{l}} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{l_{l}} \\ \mathbf{l_{l}} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{l_{l}} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{l_{l}} \end{array} \right] \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{d} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{d} \hspace{0.1cm} \mid \mathbf{t_{l}} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{t_{l}} \\ \mathbf{m_{l}} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{m_{l}} \hspace{0.1cm} \mid \mathbf{s_{l}} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \mathbf{s_{l}} \boldsymbol{f_{l}} \end{array} \right. \begin{array}{l} \mathbf{D.S.} \hspace{0.1cm} \textit{fine.} \\ \mathbf{d.} \hspace{0.1cm} \vdots \hspace{0$ 

2 Oh for a soft and gentle wind, I heard a fair one cry;

INI.

But give to me the snoring breeze, And white waves heaving high, And white waves heaving high, my boys.

The good ship tight and free; The world of waters is our home, And merry men are we.

:m.f s :f

3 There's tempest in you hornéd moon,

And lightning in yon cloud; But hark the music, mariners, The wind is piping loud!

The wind is piping loud!
The wind is piping loud, my boys,
The lightning flashing free;
While the hollow oak our palace is,

Our heritage the sea.

 $[m:f]m:r[d:-]-:t_{i}.I_{i}[t_{i}:-]d:-$ 

#### SPRING SONG.

- 2 The brook she crowns over with arches of blue, The meadows and flowers are made bright to the view. The birds and the bees, and the emmets so small, She feeds and protects them, and nourishes all.
- 3 At evening she hushes and leads them to rest, And lays them to sleep on her motherly breast; She closes their eyes with the curtain of night, And wakes them at morn with the rose-colored light.

#### GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

```
KEY A. mp
         :d :r
                               \mathbf{t}: -\mathbf{d}: \mathbf{r}
                                                           lm :m
                                                                              : f
     God save our
                                gra - cious Queen.
                                                            Long live
                                                                               OHE
  2. Thy choic - est
                               gifts in store
                                                            On
                                                                               he
   m_1 : m_1 : f_1
                              |\mathbf{s}_1|:-.1: \mathbf{t}_1
                                                           d
                                                                    : d
                                                                              : 1.
   m :- .r : d
                              l r
                                     : d
                                                 : t
                                                           1 d
                                                                   * ...
   no - ble Queen, God save
pleased to pour, Long may
                                                  OHP
                                                           Queen.
                                                she
                                                            reign.
                            f : m
           : - .f_1 : m_1
                                                 : \mathbf{r}_{:}
   mf
           : s
                     :8
                                      :- .f :m
                               S
                                                                    : f
                                                                              : f
   Send her
                    vic -
                               to
                                       - ri - ous
                                                           Hap - py
                                                                              and
   May
            she
                    de -
                              fend
                                         our laws,
                                                           And
                                                                   61
                                                                            - 64
           : m
                     : m
                              l m
                                      : - .r : d
                                                           r
                                                                    : r
                                                                            : r
  f
           :- .m :r
                                       :f .m :r .d
                                                          |m :- .f :s
   glo
                ri - ous.
                              Long to
                                                reign
                                                                       ver us.
   give
                us cause
                              To
                                        sing with
                                                           heart and voice
                              [\mathbf{d} \quad : \mathbf{r} \quad .\mathbf{d} \quad : \mathbf{t}_1 \quad .\mathbf{l}_1 \quad | \mathbf{s}_1 \quad : - \quad .\mathbf{f}_1 \quad : \mathbf{n}_1
          : --
                \mathbf{d}:\mathbf{t}
        .s ,f
                : 19
                               : r
                                           l d
   God
                 save
                               the
                                            Queen.
   God
                 save
                              the
                                            Queen.
  \mathbf{d} .,\mathbf{l}_1 : \mathbf{s}_1
                               : f.
  KEY G.
 [m:d]r:m.f[s:-|f:-|m:1|s:fe[s:-|-:-]
                : \mathbf{t}_1 : \mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{r} : \mathbf{t}_1 \mid \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{m} : \mathbf{r} \cdot \mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{t}_1 : \mathbf{s}_1 \mid \mathbf{1}_1 : \mathbf{t}_1
[[1:s]f:s]f:s[1:s.f]m:-[s:f.m]r:f[m:-[-:-]
KEY C.
 : s \mid 1 : - \mid s : d^{!}.r^{!} \mid d^{!} : - \mid t : .1 \mid s. : d^{!}. \mid \text{m.s: f.m] } r : - \mid - \mid \rangle
\{: \mathsf{m} \mid \mathbf{f} : - \mid 1 : \mathsf{t}.\mathsf{d} \mid \mathsf{r}^: : - \mid \mathsf{d}^: : .\mathsf{d} \mid \mathsf{t}. : 1. \mid \mathsf{s}.\mathsf{m}: \mathsf{f}.\mathsf{r} \mid \mathsf{d} : - \mid - \mid \mid
```

#### THERE CAME A LITTLE CHILD.

KEY G.

There came a little	$egin{array}{c cccc} \mathbf{r} & : \mathbf{r} &   \mathbf{d} & : & - \ \mathrm{Child\ to} & \mathrm{earth} \ \mathbf{d} & : \mathbf{t}_1 &   1_1 & : & - \ \end{array}$	$egin{array}{c c} \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{f} & : m + r := \\ \mathbf{L}_0 & \mathbf{s}_1 : \mathbf{d} + \mathbf{t}_1 := \end{array} \end{array}$
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- 2 Out in the night, so calm and still,

  Their song was heard;

  For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's hill

  Was Christ the Lord.
- 3 Far away in a goodly land, Fair and bright, Children with crowns of glory stand, Robed in white.
- 4 They sing how the Lord of that world so fair
  A child was born;
  And, that they might His crown of glory share,
  Wore a crown of thorn;
- 5 And in mortal weakness, in want and pain,
  Came forth to die,
  That the children of earth might in glory reign
  With Him on high.
- 6 And for evermore, in their robes so fair
  And undefiled,
  Those ransomed children His praise declare
  Who was once a child.

#### ADESTE FIDELES.

 $\left\{\begin{array}{ccc|c} : & \mathbf{s} : \neg & \mathbf{f} : \mathsf{m} & \mathbf{f} : \neg & \mathsf{m} : \neg & \mathbf{r} : \mathsf{m} & \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{r} & \mathbf{t_i} : \neg \mathbf{l_i} | \mathbf{s_i} \\ \mathrm{Lo!} & \mathrm{in} & \mathrm{a} & \mathrm{man} & \neg & \mathrm{ger} \end{array}\right. - \left. \begin{array}{c} \mathbf{r} : \mathsf{m} & \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{r} & \mathbf{t_i} : \neg \mathbf{l_i} | \mathbf{s_i} \\ \mathrm{Lies the \ King \ of} & \mathrm{an} & \neg & \mathrm{gels} : \end{array} \right\}$ 

2 Though true God of true God, Light of light eternal, Our lowly nature He hath not abhorred; Son of the Father, Not made, but begotten; O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

3 Raise, raise, choirs of angels!
Songs of loudest triumph,
Thro' heaven's high arches be your praises poured.
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest:

O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

4 Amen! Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation,
O Jesus! forever be Thy name adored.
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

KEY Bb.

low.

KEY A.

#### THE MILL BY THE RIVULET.

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KEY G.
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$$\left\{ \begin{array}{ll} \mathbf{s}_1 & \mathbf{s}_1 & \mathbf{t} & \mathbf{d} & \mathbf{d} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} \\ \mathbf{B}\mathbf{y} & \mathbf{d}\mathbf{s}_1 & \mathbf{n} & \mathbf{s}_1 & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} \\ \mathbf{s}_1 & \mathbf{s}_1 & \mathbf{s}_1 & \mathbf{f}_1 & \mathbf{t}_1 & \mathbf{t}_1 & \mathbf{d} & \mathbf{d} & \mathbf{t}_1 & \mathbf{r} & \mathbf{s} & \mathbf{f} \\ \end{array} \right.$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{lll} \vdots & \mathsf{m} & \mathsf{m} & : \mathbf{r} : \mathbf{r} & | \mathbf{r} : - : \mathbf{s} \\ \mathrm{are} & \mathrm{daint} \cdot \mathbf{i} \cdot \mathrm{ly} & \mathrm{fed}, & \mathrm{Clip}, \\ \vdots & \mathbf{d} & : \mathbf{t}_{|} : \mathbf{t}_{|} | + \mathbf{t}_{|} : - : \mathbf{t}_{|} \end{array} \right. \left\{ \begin{array}{lll} rall & -en - tan - do, \\ \mathsf{m} : & : \mathsf{m} & | \mathbf{r} : : \mathbf{r} \\ \mathrm{clap}, & \mathrm{clip}, \mathrm{clap}, & \mathrm{clip}, \\ \mathbf{d} : & : \mathbf{s}_{|} & | \mathbf{s}_{|} : : : \mathbf{s}_{|} \end{array} \right. \left\{ \begin{array}{ll} \mathbf{d} : - : & | & : \\ \mathrm{clap} : & \\ \mathbf{m}_{|} : - : & | & : \end{array} \right.$$

- 2 The wheel quickly turns and then round goes the stone, clip, clap! And grinds up the wheat which the farmer has sown, clip, clap! The baker then bakes us fine biscuit and cake, Oh, darling good baker, such nice things to make! clip, clap!
- 3 And when the rich harvest is safely got in, clip, clap! Then quickly the sounds of the mill-wheels begin, clip, clap! And tell me, ye children, what more need ye want, So! ng as good bread our kind Father will grant? clip, clap!

-MRS. DANA SHINDLER.

#### KEY D.

$$\left\{ \begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{d}^{|} : - \mid - : \mathbf{t} & \mid \mathbf{r}^{|} : \mathbf{d}^{|} . \mathbf{t} \mid \mathbf{1} : \mathbf{s} & \mid \mathbf{f} : \mathsf{m.f} \mid \mathbf{s} : \mathbf{f} & \mid \mathsf{m} : - \mid - : - \mid \\ \mathbf{1} : \mathbf{s.f} \mid \mathsf{m} : \mathbf{r} & \mid \mathbf{r} : \mathsf{m} \mid \mathbf{f} : \mathsf{m} & \mid \mathbf{r} : \mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{t} \mid : \mathbf{r} & \mid \mathbf{d} : - \mid - : - \mid \\ \end{vmatrix} \right.$$

$$\begin{cases} ||\mathbf{m}|| : \mathbf{s} & ||\mathbf{d}|| : \mathbf{t} & ||\mathbf{1}|| : \mathbf{s} & ||\mathbf{s}|| : \mathbf{f} & ||\mathbf{s}|| : \mathbf{s} : \mathbf{f} & ||\mathbf{m}|| : -||-|| : -|| \\ ||\mathbf{d}|| : ||\mathbf{d}|| : ||\mathbf{t}||| : \mathbf{f} & ||\mathbf{d}|| : -||-|| : -||| \end{cases}$$

#### LO, THE GLAD MAY MORN.

KEY D. GERMAN. ': d .F: : s :1 .8 | s .f :f .m | f .f 1. Lo, the glad morn, With her ros-y light is breaking May : d .d : m :f .m m .r :r .d |r .r : 19 8 :: .m O'er the hills 211 love - ly and fair; : m .r d : d [11] : r .d cres. : d .m :s |s :1 .s |s .f if m f f And the pure young buds From their dew-y sleep a - wak-ing : 171 m :f m m r :r .d | r r s .f l m : 17 S : f .m Ir Mirth and mu - sic float in the air, : d m r .d UHORUS. mf : d .m 8 .8 .8 .8 8 Then a- way, a - way, a - way, : d .d m .m : m .m :m .s | f .f .f | f Repeat chorus. : r .d . S S : 1 .t d And a May - ing we will go. : 11 f : f m

p!

R.

- 2 O'er the rustic wild, When the idle winds are blowing, We will roam with pleasure to-day; On the mossy bank, Where the crystal brook is flowing, We will crown our queen of the May. Then away, etc.
- 3 Oh, the glad May morn,
  Like a child she comes to meet us,
  With her brow all cover'd with flow'rs;
  And she calls the birds,
  All the merry birds to greet us,
  And the laughing, bright summer hours.
  Then away, etc.

 DIBDIN.

#### THE BAY OF BISCAY.

JOHN DAVY.

$$\left\{ \left| \begin{array}{c|c} \underline{s_1} : - & |-.f_1| : \underline{\mathsf{m}_1.f_1} \\ \underline{s_1} : - & |-.r_1| : \underline{\mathsf{d}_1.r_1} \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{c} cres, \\ \underline{\mathsf{s}_1} : \mathbf{d} & |\mathbf{d}| : \underline{\mathsf{m}} \\ \underline{\mathsf{clouds\ are}} & |\operatorname{rent\ a}| \cdot \\ \underline{\mathsf{m}_1} : - & |-.r_1| : \underline{\mathsf{d}_1.r_1} \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{c} cres, \\ \underline{\mathsf{s}_1} : \mathbf{d} & |\mathbf{d}| : \underline{\mathsf{m}} \\ \underline{\mathsf{clouds\ are}} & |\operatorname{rent\ a}| \cdot \\ \underline{\mathsf{m}_1} : \underline{\mathsf{m}_1}$$

$$\left\{ \left| \begin{array}{llll} \mathbf{r} & := .\mathsf{m} \cdot \left| \mathbf{r} \cdot \mathbf{d} \cdot \mathbf{t}_1 \cdot \mathbf{l}_1 \right| & \mathbf{s}_1 \cdot := & \\ |\operatorname{light} \cdot \operatorname{ning's} \operatorname{viv} \cdot \operatorname{id} & \operatorname{pow'rs}, & |\operatorname{The} & |\operatorname{1}_1 \cdot \mathbf{s}_1 \cdot | & |\operatorname{f}_1 \cdot \mathbf{m}_1 \cdot | \\ |\mathbf{r}_1 \cdot := .\mathsf{d}_1 \cdot |\mathbf{r}_1 \cdot :\mathbf{r}_1 \cdot | & |\mathbf{s}_1 \cdot := & |\operatorname{d} \cdot \mathbf{t}_1 \cdot | & |\operatorname{d} \cdot \mathbf{t}_1 \cdot | & |\operatorname{f}_1 \cdot :\mathbf{m}_1 \cdot | \\ |\mathbf{r}_1 \cdot := .\mathsf{d}_1 \cdot |\mathbf{r}_1 \cdot :\mathbf{r}_1 \cdot | & |\operatorname{d} \cdot \mathbf{t}_1 \cdot | \\ |\mathbf{r}_1 \cdot := .\mathsf{d}_1 \cdot |\mathbf{r}_1 \cdot :\mathbf{r}_1 \cdot | & |\operatorname{d} \cdot \mathbf{t}_1 \cdot | & |\operatorname{d} \cdot \mathbf{$$

$$\left\{ \begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{r}_1 & :- & | & :\mathbf{l}_1 & \mathbf{r} & :-.\mathbf{m} \mid \mathbf{f}.\mathbf{m} : \mathbf{r} . \mathbf{d} \\ \mathrm{dark}, & \mathrm{Our} & \mathrm{poor} & \mathrm{de} \cdot \mathrm{vot} & - \mathrm{ed} \\ \mathbf{r}_1 & :- & | & :\mathbf{f}_1 & :-.\mathbf{s}_1 \mid \underline{\mathbf{l}}_1.\mathbf{s}_1 : \mathbf{f}_1.\mathbf{m}_1 \end{bmatrix} \begin{array}{c} \mathbf{d} & :\mathbf{t}_1 & | \mathbf{s}_1 & :\underline{\mathbf{l}}_1.\mathbf{t}_1 \\ \overline{\mathrm{bark}}, & \mathrm{Till} & \overline{\mathrm{next}} \\ \mathbf{m}_1 & :\mathbf{r}_1 & | \mathbf{f}_1 & :\mathbf{f}_1 \end{array} \right\}$$

- 2 Now dash'd upon the billow,
  Her op'ning timbers creak,
  Each fears a wat'ry pillow,
  None stop the dreadful leak;
  To cling to slipp'ry shrouds,
  Each breathless seaman crowds,
  As she lay, till next day,
  In the Bay of Biscay O!
- 3 At length the wish'd for morrow, Breaks through the hazy sky, Absorb'd in silent sorrow, Each heaves a bitter sigh;

The dismal wreck to view, Strikes horror to the crew; As she lay, on that day, In the Bay of Biscay O!

- 4 Her yielding timbers sever,
  Her pitchy seams are rent;
  When Heav'n all bounteous ever,
  Its boundless mercy sent,
  A sail in sight appears!
  We hail her with three cheers:
  Now we sail with the gale,
  From the Bay of Biscay O!
- P. LIVINGSTONE.

#### A GUID NEW YEAR.

ALEX. HUME.

KEY D. CHORUS.

DAVY.

mpo. ext

ever.

UME.

107  $: \mathbf{t} \mid \mathbf{d}^{||} : -.\mathbf{t} \mid \mathbf{1} \mid : \mathbf{s} \mid \mathbf{f} \mid : -.\mathbf{f} \mid \mathbf{m} \mid : -.\mathbf{m} \mid \mathbf{1} \mid : -.\mathbf{t} \mid \mathbf{d}^{||} : \mathbf{t}$ An' may ye ne'er hae cause to mourn, To sigh or shed a |m|:-.r|d:m|r:-.r|m:-.r|d:-.r|m:r|d:m.f $: \mathbf{t} \mid \mathbf{d}^{\dagger} : -.\mathbf{t} \mid \mathbf{1} : \mathbf{s} \mid \mathbf{fe} : \mathbf{1} \mid \mathbf{r}^{\dagger} : -.\mathbf{d}^{\dagger} \mid \mathbf{t}.\mathbf{r}^{\dagger} : -$ |r|.d|: 1.t| s :- |-To ane an' a', baith great an' sma', A hearty guid New Year.  $|m|:-.r|d:m|r:d|t_1:-.m|r.s:-|fe:fe|s:-$ 

Repeat first four lines as Chorus.

My friend, for you or me: He works his wonders day by day, And onward still doth flee. Oh, wha can tell gin ilka ane I see sae happy here

Will meet again an' merry be, Anither guid New Year.

2 Oh, Time flies fast, he winna wait, 3 Now let us hope our years may be As guid as they ha'e been, An' trust we ne'er again may see The sorrows we ha'e seen. And let us wish that ane an' a'. Our friends baith far and near, May aye enjoy in times to come A hearty guid New Year.

#### OUR FATHERLAND.

KEY Bb. dim.  $:-.d:t_{\parallel}.1_{\parallel}$ .m : m .r | d  $:-.s_1:d.m|r$  $: - .\mathbf{t}_1 : \mathbf{d} . \mathbf{l}_1$ 1.OurFath'r- land! who names the name of Father- land without a .s, : s, .f, | m  $:-.m_i:s_i.f_i|m_i:-.m_i:m_i.s_i|f_i$ : - .f. : m. .fe. cres.  $: \mathbf{s}_{1} . \mathbf{s}_{1} : \mathbf{l}_{1} . \mathbf{t}_{1}$ l d  $:-.s_{i}:r.f$ :-.m:fThe voice of love, tear? the voice of fame, The voice of fe  $: s_i . s_i : fe_i . f_i \mid m_i$  $:- .s_1 : t_1 .r$ l d :- .d :r .d  $\mathbf{r} \cdot \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{t}_{i}$  $: 1_{1}$  $:-.s_i:m_i.f$ l S S  $.\mathbf{s}_1:\mathbf{l}_1.\mathbf{r}$ all we hold most dear. Tell us to love our Father - $\mathbf{t}_1 \cdot \mathbf{l}_1 : \mathbf{s}_1$ : fe :- .m<sub>i</sub> :  $\mathbf{d}_{1}$  .r<sub>i</sub> m  $:-.m_1:f_1.f_1$ rall. d .m :r  $|\mathbf{d} \cdot \mathbf{s}| : \mathbf{l}$  $\mathbf{r}$ : t. d land, Tell us to love our Fa ther land. ( m  $: \mathbf{r}_{i}$ .S<sub>1</sub> : S<sub>1</sub>  $\mathbf{f}_{\perp}$ | m .m :f : T1

- 2 Th' aspiring hills that look on heaven, The streams that wander to the sea, The song of birds at morn, at ev'n, The forests' choral minstrelsy, Tell us to love our Fatherland, Tell us to love our Fatherland.
- 3 Whose is the heart that will not beat More proudly on the ocean wave, Nor feel his life's blood back retreat. Into its mystic crimson cave, As thinks he of his Fatherland, As thinks he of his Fatherland?

#### THE LAND OF THE MAPLE.

KEY C. Words and Music by H. H. GODFREY. mf $(:s | s : -.m| m : d^1 | d^1 : -.1| f : m | f : s | t : -.1| s : -.1$ 1. Oh, Can - a - da, my Can - a - da, my thought is all of thee, floor := flocres.  $[s:-m|m:d^t|d^t:-t|t:t|m^t:r^t|d^t:1]$ Thy mountainchains and smil-ing plains that stretch from sea to sea, |s :1 |t :-.1|1 :s |s :s |s :1 |t :-.1|s :-: S The sun-light gleams on murm'-ring streams and sweet-est mel · o dy :m  $f:f \mid f:-f \mid f:m \mid m:m \mid r:r \mid r:-d \mid t_1:-d \mid t_1:$ cres.  $: se \mid 1 : t \mid d^{\parallel} : r^{\parallel} \mid m^{\parallel} : d^{\parallel} \mid t : 1 \mid s : 1 \mid t : r^{\parallel} \mid d^{\parallel} : -$ CHORUS. I d' : s .,s : d | d | s : m .s Oh, the land of the ma-ple is the land for me. : f .,f | m : m .,m lm .m : d : f : t .d  $\mathbf{r}^{\dagger}$  .t : s .d : 1 .,s The home of the stal wart, the brave and the free, : m .m : fe .,s  $: d^{1} ., t | t .1 : - .1$ I r : r' .,d' and the Thistle, the Sham - rock and "Lis"\* The Rose : m ., m | f .f :- .ffe : fe .fe | s : t .d'  $|\mathbf{r}| \cdot \mathbf{d}^{\dagger} : \mathbf{t} \cdot \mathbf{l}$  $: \mathbf{r}^{\mathsf{L}}$ bloom in one gar-den 'neath the ma ple tree. f m:r f : f

- 2 Oh, Canada, my Canada, none can compare with thee; 'Neath sunny skies the Earth replies and laughs with harvest glee; Thy winters cheer with air so clear but best of all to me, The summer and the sunshine and the spreading maple tree.—Chorus.
- 3 Oh, Canada, my Canada, all dwell in unity,
  The Saxon, Gaul and Celt agree with Scots to keep us free.
  Though we be four, yet are we one if danger chance to be,
  Thus may it be forever 'neath the spreading maple tree.—Chorus.

  \*The word "Lis" is the French word for Lily and is pronounced "Lee."

  (By kind permission of Messrs. Mason & Risch.)

#### SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing three-quarter and quarter pulse-divisions taa-fe,

KEY Ab.

RÉY.

US.

 $| \mathbf{1}_{1} | (\mathbf{t}_{1},\mathbf{d}|\mathbf{r}) : \mathsf{m} | \mathbf{f} | : -.\mathsf{m}|\mathbf{r} : \mathbf{s} | \mathsf{m} | : \mathbf{f},\mathsf{m}|\mathbf{r} : \mathsf{m},\mathbf{d}|\mathbf{t}_{1} : -. | -. )$  $| r : m,f|s : 1 | s : f,m|r : s | s,f:m,r|d : t_1|d : -$ 

|m:r.,d|s:1 |s:-.f|m:s|d:r.,m|f:m|r:-|1| : s.,f|m| : r |d| : -.r|m| : f |s| : f.,m|r| : m|d| : -

#### SUMMER MORNING.

KEY Bb.

 $|s| : m_1 ... f_1 |s_1| : d |m| :-$ : S: l r r r 1. Who can tell how the morn - ing breaks? Who has seen how the : M m  $: \mathbf{d}_{1} ... \mathbf{r}_{1} | \mathbf{m}_{1}$ : m S  $\mathbf{f}_{1}$  $: \mathbf{f}_1$  $\mathbf{f}_1$ 

: m S : -- $: \mathbf{s}_{i}$ ,  $\mathbf{f} \mathbf{e}_{i} | \mathbf{s}_{i}$ : d m day - light wakes Up - on the si - lent hills? Up-on : d. : m,.,re, m, m l m : m  $|\mathbf{s}_i|:-.\mathbf{s}_i|\mathbf{s}_i$ : 1

|1|S  $|\mathbf{s}_1.\mathbf{f}_1:\mathbf{m}_1.\mathbf{f}_1|\mathbf{s}_1$ : d'.d) lent hills? Ov - er their heads the | fe :-1 S :- $|\mathbf{m}_1.\mathbf{r}_1:\mathbf{d}_1.\mathbf{r}_1||\mathbf{m}_1|$  $: m_i(.m_i)$ 

: r r : - $|\mathbf{s}_1.\mathbf{f}_1:\mathbf{m}_1.\mathbf{f}_1|\mathbf{s}_1$ : d .d | t Stained with pur - ple and cleft with gold, mists are rolled,  $: \mathbf{t}_{\scriptscriptstyle \parallel}$ t  $|\mathbf{m}_i.\mathbf{r}_i:\mathbf{d}_i.\mathbf{r}_i||\mathbf{m}_i$ : m<sub>i</sub>.m<sub>i</sub> | s<sub>i</sub> : t | t

m r : Si : 1 from the cliffs of gra · nite cold.  $: \mathbf{s}_1 . \mathbf{f}_1 \mid \mathbf{m}_1$  $\mathbf{f}_{\mathbf{i}}$ : m  $: \mathbf{f}_1$  $|\mathbf{f}|$ 

: t, .d : ti Slow - ly the sun shine thrills.  $: \mathbf{r}_1 . \mathbf{m}_1 \mid \mathbf{f}_1$  $: \mathbf{f}_{\Box}$ I m

down

O'er the mountains bare and brown, Into the village green? Into the village green?

Out of the shadows cool and sweet, Birds go singing the morn to greet: Wood, and meadow, and springing wheat,

Glisten with dewy sheen.

2 Who can tell how the day comes 3 Who can tell how the day is born? Who has watch'd for the gleaming

> Out on the lonely seas? Out on the lonely seas?

Pearl and ruby and sapphire blue, Flooding the waves with a glory new,

Like the flow'rs of tropic hue. Sway'd by a summer breeze.

#### DRUMMER BOY.

KEY C. (In Marching Time.)

2 Color boy, color boy, where are you nieing, Waving your banner of red, white, and blue? I go where the flag of the free should be flying. Waving my banner of red, white, and blue.

:f ..r

- 3 Soldier boy, soldier boy, where are you going, Bearing so proudly your knapsack and gun! I go where my country my duty is showing, Bearing so proudly my knapsack and gun.
- 4 When will you come again, soldier-boys, playing, Drumming, and waving, and bearing the gun? Not while our country shall bid us be staying, Drumming, and waving, and bearing the gun.
- 5 Rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan no "white feather" showing, Follow the glorious red, white, and blue; Sing us a song as we gaily are going, Sing us a song, then, adieu, boys, adieu!

#### WHO IS A BRAVE MAN?

2 Who is a freeman, who? Who is a freeman, who? He who finds his chief delight In keeping God's commands: He who loves whate'er is right, And hath to sin no bonds, From ev'ry law but one set free, The perfect law of liberty;

This man hath freedom true, This man hath freedom true. 3 Who is a nobleman? Who is a nobleman?

He who scorns all words or deeds That are not just and true:

He whose heart for suffering bleeds, Is quick to feel and do;

Whose noble soul will ne'er descend To treach'rous acts towards foe or friend:

This is a nobleman, This is a nobleman.

KEY E.

(.f)

(.r)

# CANADIAN BOAT SONG.

KEY F. Moderato.	ATDIMIA	DOA I	SONG.	
•				MOORE.
$\begin{cases} \textbf{S} & : \textbf{S} & : \textbf{m} &   \textbf{S} & : \\ 1. \text{ Faintly } \text{ as } & \text{tolls} \\ 2. \text{ Why should we yet} \\ 3. \text{ Ot - ta - wa} & \text{tide,} \\ \textbf{m} & : \textbf{m} & : \textbf{d} &   \textbf{m} & : - \end{cases}$	our this	sail	- 'ning chime, un - furl? - bling moon	$\left\{egin{array}{c} \mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{Our} \\ \mathbf{There} \\ \mathbf{Shall} \\ \mathbf{t_i} \end{array}\right\}$
$ \begin{cases}                                   $	and our the blue er thy	wave sur	keep time,	$\left. \begin{array}{c} : \mathbf{r} \\ \mathrm{Our} \\ \mathrm{There} \\ \mathrm{Shall} \\ : \mathbf{t}_{l} \end{array} \right\}$
$ \begin{cases} \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	and our	wave sur -	0	: }
S : S : M   S : -	on blows O,	shore off hear f:m	look dim, the shore, our pray'r, d   t <sub>1</sub> :-	$\left\{ egin{array}{l} \mathbf{r} \\ \mathrm{We'll} \\ \mathrm{Oh}, \\ \mathbf{t}_{l} \end{array} \right\}$
$ \begin{cases}                                   $	our our and		1	:
( S :S :M  S :=	: 17 1	a .		
Row, broth-ers, row,		s :-	:m  r :-	: r '
m : m : d   m : =		stream	runs fast,	The
in au ph ; -	: d	m :-	: d   t <sub>1</sub> :-	: t <sub>1</sub>
$\left\{egin{array}{lll} \mathbf{d}.\mathbf{m}:-&:\mathbf{r}& \mathbf{m}:-\ \mathrm{rapids}&\mathrm{are}&\mathrm{near}\ \mathbf{d}.\mathbf{d}:-&:\mathbf{t}_{\mathrm{l}}& \mathbf{d}:- \end{array} ight.$	: r.m	day	:s  m :- light's past, :t <sub>1</sub>  d :-	$\begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{The} \\ \vdots \\ \mathbf{t}_{1} \end{bmatrix}$
d.m:- :r   m :-	:f.s	$egin{array}{c} slow. \ 1 & \vdots - \end{array}$	: s.m : s :-	
	and the	_	Spiller responsibles	
d.d:- :t   d:-	: r .m		light's past.	
- of I a	. 1 .17 ] ]	:	: m.d   m :-	: 11

#### MOORE.

: r Our There Shall: t

Our here hall

Ve'll

he

he

JOY IS ROUND US.

$$\left\{ \left| \begin{array}{lll} \textbf{m} : - : \textbf{m} & | \textbf{m} : \textbf{r} : \textbf{m} \\ \text{On} & \text{the } \overline{\text{hills}} & \text{and} \\ \textbf{d} : - : \textbf{d} & | \underline{\textbf{d}} : \textbf{t}_{\parallel} : \textbf{d} \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{ll} \textbf{f} : - : \textbf{m} & | \textbf{m} : - : \textbf{r} \\ \text{riv} & - & \text{ers smil} + & \text{ing,} \\ \textbf{r} : - : \textbf{d} & | \underline{\textbf{d}} : - : \underline{\textbf{t}}_{\parallel} \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{ll} \textbf{m} : - : \textbf{m} & | \textbf{m} : \textbf{r} : \textbf{m} \\ \text{Ev} & - & \text{ry} & \text{hu} + & \text{man} \\ \textbf{d} : - : \underline{\textbf{d}} & | \underline{\textbf{d}} : \underline{\textbf{t}}_{\parallel} : \underline{\textbf{d}} \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\begin{cases} \frac{\mathbf{s}}{\text{care}} & : \mathsf{m} & | \mathsf{m} & : - & : \mathbf{r} \\ \frac{\mathbf{s}}{\text{care}} & \text{be} & : \text{guil} & : \text{ing,} \\ \mathbf{t}_{l} & : \mathbf{r} & : \mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{d} & : - & : \mathbf{t}_{l} & | \mathbf{t}_{l} & : - & : \mathbf{s}_{l} & | \mathbf{d} & : - & : \mathbf{d} \\ \end{cases}$$

'ry - where.

'ring ev

- 3 Joy is sounding, sounding far and near; O'er the hills and meadows straying, Lambs are grazing, children playing, Joy is sounding, sounding far and near.
- 4 Maiden, up, and weave a flow'ry crown; See the buds their leaves unfolding, Love her festival is holding; Maiden, up, and weave a flow'ry crown! -MRS. DANA SHINDLER.

## INDIAN SONG.

2 Christmas day, holy day, We welcome once again; With gifts and garlands, songs and bells We usher in thy reign; But under all our careless mirth We think of what we owe To Him who came that Christmas day Long centuries ago.—Chorus.

3 Christmas day, holy day,
Thy gifts have little worth,
If we, with outward sign of joy,
Forget that wondrous birth.
The world breaks out in Winter bloom
To make for Him a crown,
Who left the realm of truth and peace,
And to our world came down.—Chorus

4 Christmas day, holy day,
Thy voice says far and wide,
All who have wealth or love, some part
Of what thou hast, divide.
Bound to the poor is bound to Christ;
"The poor ye have alway"—
He maketh thus to hearts that love,
All time a holy day.—Chorus.
—Mrs. M. F. Butts.

#### FACTED HVERT

EASTE	R HYMN.	
MACKIN,		Lyra Davidica
KEY D.		
$ \begin{cases} \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	f	- day, sing, dured, f : m
$ \begin{cases} \frac{m \cdot f \cdot s \cdot d \mid f}{Hal} & : m \cdot f \\ d & : -  \mid - \cdot t_{1} \cdot d \end{cases} $	$egin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{m} & & & & & \\ \mathbf{h} & & & & & \\ \mathbf{d} & & & & & \\ & & & & & \\ \end{array}$	<b>d</b>
$ \left\{ \begin{array}{llll} \mathbf{f} & :\mathbf{s} &   1 & :\mathbf{s} \\ \mathrm{Our} & \mathrm{tri} & -\mathrm{umph} & -\mathrm{ant} \\ \mathrm{Un} & -\mathrm{to} & \mathrm{Christ} & \mathrm{our} \\ \mathrm{Our} & \mathrm{sal} & -\mathrm{va} & -\mathrm{tion} \\ \mathbf{d} & :\mathbf{d} &   \mathbf{d} & :\mathbf{d} \end{array} \right. $	f :m ho - ly heaven-ly hath pro d .t <sub>1</sub> :d	m : r   day,   King,   cured,   d : t
$\left\{ \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	m : r   lu   -   d : t <sub>1</sub>	d :- jah.   d :-
$ \begin{cases}                                   $	d : r   on the eross and sky He's s : s	eross, grave, King,
$\left\{ \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	$\begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{t} & :1 \\ \mathbf{lu} & \\ \mathbf{s} & :\mathbf{fe} \end{bmatrix}$	s :- jah.   s :-
$ \left\{ \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	f :1 deem our deem and ev - er d :f	1 :s   loss,   save,   sing,   f :m
$ \left\{ \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	d t	d' :- jah.
4. Sing we to our God above	7	a :-

4. Sing we to our God above, Hallelujah. Praise eternal as His love,

ANZ ABT.

 $: (\mathbf{r}^{!})$ 

r, Love

: m But

: t their J

Hallelujah.

Praise Him all ye heavenly host, Hallelujah. Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Hallelujah.

#### STAND FIRMLY, STAND!

KEY C. (or Bo.) Boldly.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{llll} \mathbf{d}^{l} & : \mathbf{d}^{l}.\mathbf{,}\mathbf{d}^{l} \mid \mathbf{d}^{l} & : -.\mathbf{s} \\ 1. \mathrm{Stand, \ firmly \ stand, \ A} \\ \mathbf{d}^{l} & : \mathbf{d}^{l}.\mathbf{,}\mathbf{d}^{l} \mid \mathbf{d}^{l} & : -.\mathbf{s} \end{array} \right. \left\{ \begin{array}{lll} \mathbf{m}.\mathbf{d} : \mathbf{m}.\mathbf{s} \mid \mathbf{d}^{l} & : -.\mathbf{d}^{l} \\ \mathrm{noble \ valiant \ band, \ For} \\ \mathbf{m}.\mathbf{d} : \mathbf{m}.\mathbf{s} \mid \mathbf{d}^{l} & : -.\hat{\mathbf{d}}^{l} \end{array} \right. \left\{ \begin{array}{ll} \mathbf{r}^{l}.\mathbf{,}\mathbf{r}^{l}:\mathbf{r}^{l}.\mathbf{r}^{l} \mid \mathbf{m}^{l} & : \mathbf{d}^{l} \\ \mathrm{Fatherland \ and \ right, \ Your} \\ \mathbf{t} : \mathbf{t} : \mathbf{t} : \mathbf{t} \mid \mathbf{l} & : \mathbf{l} \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \left| \begin{array}{lll} \textbf{t}.\textbf{r}^{|}:\textbf{r}^{|}.\textbf{r}^{|} \mid \textbf{r}^{|} & := .\textbf{r}^{|} \\ \text{forces all } \textbf{u} - \text{nite}, & \text{And} \\ \textbf{s}.\textbf{s}:\textbf{s}.\textbf{s} \mid \textbf{f} & := .\textbf{f} \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{ll} \textbf{t}.\textbf{s}:\textbf{t}.\textbf{r}^{|} \mid \textbf{s}^{|} & : \textbf{t}.\textbf{d}^{|} \\ \text{cast into the strife} & \text{The} \\ \textbf{f}.\textbf{f}:\textbf{f}.\textbf{f} \mid \textbf{m} & : \textbf{m} \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{ll} \textbf{r}^{|}.\textbf{r}^{|}.\textbf{r}^{|}:\textbf{r}^{|}.\textbf{r}^{|} \mid \textbf{s} & := \\ \text{strength of all your life}. \\ \textbf{r}_{\cdot \cdot \cdot \mathbf{r}}:\textbf{r}:\textbf{r}:\textbf{r} \mid \textbf{s} & := \\ \textbf{c} \\ \textbf{$$

CHORUS.

2 Stand, firmly stand! United hand and hand, Press nobly, boldly on, Till victory is won; Till notes of triumph thrill O'er every dale and hill. CHORUS.

3 Stand, firmly stand! Defend our blessed land, From every subtle foe, From every tide of woe; Stand bravely in your might, Stand bravely for the right. CHORUS.

KEY F.

KEY C.

# WELCOME, THE SPRING TIME.

```
: d | ht, Your } : 1
```

$$\left\{ egin{array}{c} \mathbf{t}., \mathbf{r}^{\dagger} \\ \mathbf{r}_{avely} \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\begin{cases} \begin{bmatrix} m^l & : - & | - & : m \cdot f \\ go, & & \\ long, & & Its \\ \mathbf{d}^l & : - & | - & : \mathbf{d} \cdot \mathbf{r} \end{bmatrix} & \mathbf{s} & : \mathbf{s} & | \mathbf{d}^l & : \mathbf{s} \\ \text{'neath the skies so} & \text{so} & \text{blue and bright. The as they glide Will must be sing in must be shown that they glide will must be shown to the skies of the skies of$$

$$\begin{cases} \begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{t} & : \mathbf{l} & | \mathbf{m} & : \mathbf{fe} \\ \operatorname{sil} & : \operatorname{ver} & \operatorname{wa} & : \operatorname{ters} \\ \operatorname{join} & \operatorname{us} & \operatorname{in} & \operatorname{our} \\ \mathbf{r} & : \mathbf{r} & | \mathbf{d} & : \mathbf{d} \end{bmatrix} \begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{s} & : - & | - & : \\ \operatorname{flow} & : - & | - & : \\ \operatorname{song} & : - & | - & : \end{bmatrix} \begin{bmatrix} D.C. & \operatorname{CHORUS}, \\ \mathbf{s} & : - & | \mathbf{s} & : - . \mathbf{s} \\ \operatorname{Wel} & - & \operatorname{come} & \operatorname{the} \\ \mathbf{m} & : - & | \mathbf{m} & : - . \mathbf{m} \end{bmatrix}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{d}^{\parallel} : - & \mid \mathbf{d}^{\parallel} : -.1 \\ \mathrm{Wel} & \circ & \mathrm{come \ the} \\ \mathbf{1} : - & \mid \mathbf{f} : -.\mathbf{f} \end{vmatrix} \begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{1} : \mathbf{s} & \mid - & : \mathbf{d}^{\parallel} \\ \mathrm{spring-time}, & \mathrm{the} \\ \mathbf{f} : \mathsf{m} & \mid - & : \mathsf{m} \end{vmatrix} \begin{vmatrix} \mathsf{m}^{\parallel} : \mathbf{r}^{\parallel} & \mid \mathbf{d}^{\parallel} : \mathbf{t} \\ \mathrm{blithe \ and \ mer \ -ry} \\ \mathbf{s} : \mathbf{f} & \mid \mathbf{m} : \mathbf{r} \end{vmatrix} \begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{d}^{\parallel} : - & \mid - \\ \mathrm{May}. \\ \mathbf{m} : - & \mid - \end{vmatrix} \right.$$

2 We'll go to seek the flowers of Spring, Upon the hill-sides green, Where violets are blossoming The mossy rocks between. Beneath the last year's withered leaves, The May flowers we shall find, While overhead the maple flowers Are singing to the wind.

CHORUS.

3 Look up against the azure sky,
And see upon the wing,
How silently the swallows fly,
How sweet the blue birds sing.
We'll sit beneath the maple trees,
And hear the robin's song;
And mingling with it, on the breeze,
We'll send our own along.

KEY D. Beating twice.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s \mid s:-:1 \mid s:-f.m \mid r:-:s \mid m:-:s \mid d^{\dagger}:-:t.1 \mid s:-:fe \mid s:-:-\mid-:- \\ \\ :1.t \mid d^{\dagger}:-:s \mid t:-:s \mid r^{\dagger}:-:d^{\dagger}.t \mid d^{\dagger}:-:1 \mid s:d^{\dagger}:m \mid r:-:m.f \mid m:-:-\mid-:- \\ \end{array} \right\}$$

#### GOOD NIGHT.

KEY F.

[ : B A. T. CRINGAN. |m:-|-:m|d:-|-:s.s|1:1|1:1|r:-|-1.Good | night! good night! We have fought our dai-ly fight.  $|d:-|-:s_1|m_1:-|-:m_m|f:f|r:r|t_1:-|-$ 

(:s.l | s :m | f :s | m :m | - :mf | m :d | r :m | d :d | -Peace of mind and rest from heav'n, To re- ward our toll are giv - en.  $[:m.f]_m:d]_r:m]_d:d]_-:s_i.1_i]_{s_i}:m_i]_f_i:s_i]_m_i:m_i]$ 

: - .r | m :fe |s :-Noisy day has ta : 8 ken flight, Good : d.d | t. night!  $: - .\mathbf{t}_i \mid \mathbf{d}$ : 1 | t<sub>1</sub> :-: 8

S : -Friends, good m r.m f

2 Good night! good night! May the starry splendor bright Cheer the eye that sick with sorrow, Weeping waiteth for the morrow, -Starry splendor soft and bright. Good night! good night! Friends, good night!

3 Good night! good night! There's an Eye that knows no night; Child of man, while thou are sleeping Faithful watch and ward 'tis keeping; There's an Eye that wakes all night. Good night! good night! Friends, good night!

4 Good night! good night! Heav'nly Father with Thy might Bless and strengthen and restore us For the new day's work before us, Heav'nly Father with Thy might! Good night! good night! Friends, good night!

# THE DIAMONDS GLEAM.

[Let the silences be exactly attended to.]

KEY G. Allegretto.

|d :d.d|r :r |r :r ( : S l d : d dia - monds gleam in the sun's bright beam, As m.m:r |d:t| mer-ri-ly :8 forth we  $|m_i|: m_i.m_i |s_i|: s_i |s_i|: s_i |s_i.s_i: f_i$ | m : r

d : d | d : d.d | r With eyes whose light from the heart is : r .r bright, As we : S | | m : m, | m, : m, .m, | s, : S

CHORUS. rr d : t<sub>1</sub> |d :ride o'er the pure white snow. r Yo ho! yo  $: f_i.f_i \mid m_i$ ho! : ri уо : S: d

```
RINGAN.
night:
eping
ping;
night.
```

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THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.
                                                                          : 8
                                                                                                 d.d:d r :r
                                                        yo!
                                                                            All
                                                                                                mer-ri-ly
                                                                                                                                         forth we
                                                                                                                                                                                       20
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Yo
                                                                    : 81
                                                                                                [ m, m, : m,
                                                                                                                                        8 :8
                                                                                                                                                                                    d
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 : 8
                                                                                             :r |m :s.f |m :m.m |r :r |d :-
                                                                             ho! yo ho! For a ride o'er the pure white snow.
            ho! yo ho! yo
       (|d: | :s, |d: | :m.r |d:d.d | t, :t, |d:-
    2 Our sleigh-bells sing,
                                                                                                                                        3 The trees fly past,
           With a silvery ring,
                                                                                                                                               And the wintry blast
                  A molody well we know,
                                                                                                                                                      With icicle breath may blow;
          Our steeds keep time
                                                                                                                                               From fur's warm fold
         To e ch merry chime,
                                                                                                                                               We defy the cold
                A we dash o'er the field of
                                                                                                                                                     As we glide o'er the clear white
                      snow.
                                                                                                                                                             snow
                               CHORUS:
                                                                                                                                                                    CHORUS.
  THOS. MOORE.
                                                                             THE HARP THAT ONCE.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    IRISH MELODY.
           KEY Ep. Adagio. mp
   (:d | s : -.1|s : m | 1 : -.t|d : 1 | s : -.m|r : -.m|d : - |
      1. The harp that once thro' Ta - ra's hall. The soul of mu - sic shed,
  : d \mid m : -.f \mid m : d \mid d : -.r \mid m : f \mid m : -.d \mid t_i : -.t_i \mid d : -.t_i 
       : s \mid d^{i} : -.t \mid d^{i} : r^{i} \mid d^{i} : t \mid 1 : s \mid 1 : s \mid d^{i} : m \mid s : -
 Now hangs as mute on Ta - ra's walls, As if that soul were fied; m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r + m + c = r +
    : s \ | \ d^{\scriptscriptstyle |} : - t | \ d^{\scriptscriptstyle |} : r^{\scriptscriptstyle |} \ | \ d^{\scriptscriptstyle |} : t \ | \ 1 \ : s \ | \ 1 \ : s \ | \ f \ : m \ | \ 1 \ : - \ | \ -
                 sleeps the pride of for - mer days, So glo - ry's thrill is o'er, m : -r | m : f | m : r | d : m | f : m | r : d | f : -
    :t |\mathbf{d}|:-.t|\mathbf{1}:s |\mathbf{1}:-.t|\mathbf{d}|:1 |\mathbf{s}:m |\mathbf{r}:-.m|\mathbf{d}:- |-
    And hearts that once beat high for praise, Now feel that pulse no more.
2 No more to chiefs and ladies bright,
                                                                   The harp of Tara swells;
                                                            The chord alone that breaks at night,
                                                                   Its tale of ruin tells;
                                                           Thus freedom now so seldom wakes,
                                                                  The only throb she gives,
                                                           Is when some heart indignant breaks,
                                                                  To show that still she lives!
     KEY D.
                  |m|:-.r|d.,r:m.,f|s|:-|m|:r|1|:-.s|fe.,s:1.,t|s|:
                              :-d||t,1:s,f||m|:-f||s|:1||s,d|:m,f||m|:r||d|:-
```

# HAIL TO THE LAND!

DR. HARPER. KEY G. A. T. C. -: b ((a).: : s<sub>i</sub>.,s<sub>i</sub> | d :-:d.,d | r : r : r 1. Hail to the land of our fa - thers, God bless it,  $\cdot (\mathbf{s}_i) | \mathbf{d}$ : s,,s, m, :- $: \mathsf{m}_{i}.,\mathsf{s}_{i} \mid \mathsf{t}_{i} : \mathsf{t}_{i} : \mathsf{t}_{i}$ (m) m :- $: \mathbf{d}_{\cdot}, \mathbf{t}_{i} \mid \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{1}_{i}$ r Hail to the land of the free,  $: 1_{1}, f_{1} \mid m_{1}$  $: \mathbf{f}_1$ : fe | s  $: \mathbf{s}_{1}, \mathbf{s}_{1} \mid \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{d}$ : r.,m | f As its flag we : f sa - lute, d :-:fe Let no voi - ces be : t<sub>1</sub>.,d | r : r : d S :-: m.,s | f : r : 8 swell from the sea to the : 1  $|\mathbf{t}_i| :- :\mathbf{d}_{\cdot,\mathbf{t}_i} |\mathbf{1}_i| :\mathbf{t}_i :\mathbf{s}_i$ sea The song |d :-Verses 1, 2, 3 (:m.,f|s :f :r Last Verse, d :free.
m :of the land that is ||s :1 :t free at its s : f  $(:d.,l,s_1:s_1:f_1)$ 

2 Hail to the blending of races, God bless it,

Hail to the nation new-bor Let the Saxon and Celt With a triumph heartfelt The hopes of our nation adorn, The strength of a nation newborn.

- 3 For God and their country our fathers fought bravely, For God and our country shall we Defend what is right Repressing the might And the pride that oppresses the free, That threatens the land of the free.
- 4 Wave we our banners while greeting our kindred! Hail to the nations of earth! Cheers one, two, and three, From the flag that is free, From the banner whose welcome is mirth, From the flag flaunted free at its birth.

KEY D.  $|m.,f:s.,1|s:d^{-}|d^{-}:-|t:1|s.,1:s.,f|m:fe|s:-|-|$ |d.,t:1.,s| fe:s |f:-|m:1| s.,l:s.,f|m:r |d:-|-||

# SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the flat 7th, ta.

KEY C.  $| \text{m} : \text{s} \ | \ d^{\parallel} : \text{t} \ | \ 1 : - \ | \ \text{s} \ : d^{\parallel} \ | \ \text{t} \ : 1. \text{t} | \ d^{\parallel} : \text{r}^{\parallel} \ | \ \text{t} \ : - \ | - \ | \$  $| \mathbf{r}^{|} : \mathbf{d}^{|} | \mathbf{t} : \mathbf{s} | | \mathbf{d}^{|} : \mathbf{ta} | \mathbf{1} : \mathbf{s} | | \mathbf{1} : \mathbf{t.d}^{|} | | \mathbf{r}^{|} : \mathbf{t} | | | \mathbf{d}^{|} : -$ KEY C.  $| \, \mathbf{d}^{_{\parallel}} \, : \mathbf{t} \, | \, [ \, \mathbf{1}. \, \mathbf{d}^{_{\parallel}} \, : \, \mathbf{t}. \, \mathbf{r} \, | \, \mathbf{d}^{_{\parallel}} \, : \, -. \, \mathbf{s} \, | \, \mathbf{m} \, | \, : \, \mathbf{l} \, | \, \mathbf{r} \, | \, \mathbf{t} \, | \, : \, \mathbf{d}^{_{\parallel}} \, | \, \mathbf{r}^{_{\parallel}} \, : \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \, | \, -. \,$ KEY C.  $|d^{i}:t|d^{j}:s|1:ta|1:s|f:m.f|s:f|m:-|-|$ EVENING. KEY E. Andantino.  $m : - : d \mid m : - : f$ m :- :d :-1. The love - ly moon has ris (:d | d :- :d | d :- :1 | | d :- :en, The |d :-(|s:-:m|s:-:1|s:-:-|m:-:m|r:-:s|s:-:fe)gold - en stars now glis - ten A - long the clear blue  $[ [m:-:d]m:-:f]m:-:-[d:-:d]t_1:-:r[r:-:d]$ [s:-:-]-:-:m f:-:s 1:-:t d:-:-:s:-:mThe wood, in lof - ty sha - dow, Stands skies:  $\{|\mathbf{t}_1:-:-|-:-:\mathbf{d}|\,|\,\mathbf{1}_1:-:\mathbf{m}|\,|\,\mathbf{f}:-:\mathbf{r}|\,|\,\mathbf{m}:-:-|\mathbf{m}:-:\mathbf{d}|\,\}$ (|f :- :s | 1 :- :t | d :- :- | s :- :m | r :- :- | d :- :breath - less o'er the mea dow, The slow  $||\mathbf{1}_{1}:-:m||\mathbf{f}:-:\mathbf{r}||m:-:-|m:-:\mathbf{d}||\mathbf{t}_{1}:-:-||\mathbf{d}:-:-|$ dim. | s :- :- |- :- :f | m :- :- | r :- :- | d :- :-· ling va . cur pors rise. 

2 How still the world reposes,
While friendly o'er it closes
The twilight's mantle gray;
It seems a quiet chamber,
Where free from fear and danger,
We sweetly sleep our griefs away.

. T. C.

: d

it, M

3 Then peacefully reclining,
To God our souls resigning,
Sleep on, sleep safely on!
Sweet slumber is a token,
Of purer rest unbroken,
When this our earthly race is run.

# THE MEETING OF THE WATERS.

Env. A	OF THE WATERS.	
$\begin{cases} \vdots \mathbf{S} \cdot \mathbf{.f} \\ \text{There is} \\ \vdots \mathbf{m} \cdot \mathbf{.r} \end{cases} \begin{matrix} \mathbf{m}  \vdots - \mathbf{.r} : \mathbf{d}    \mathbf{d}  : 1_{ } \\ \text{not}  \text{in the wide wo} \\ \mathbf{d}  : - \mathbf{.s}_{ } : \mathbf{m}_{ }    \mathbf{m}_{ }  : \mathbf{f}_{ } \end{cases}$	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	
$\begin{cases} \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	
$\begin{cases} \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	
$ \begin{cases} \begin{array}{c cccc} \mathbf{d} & \mathbf{r} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} : \mathbf{d} &  \mathbf{d} . 1_1 : -\\ \mathbf{Ere  the} & \mathbf{bloom} & \mathbf{of  that} & \mathbf{val \cdot ley} \\ \mathbf{d} & :\mathbf{s}_1 : \mathbf{m}_1 &  \mathbf{f}_1 . \mathbf{f}_1 : -\\ \end{array} $	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	
$ \begin{cases} \begin{array}{c cccc} : \mathbf{f} & .m & m & : \mathbf{r} & : \mathbf{d} &   \mathbf{d} \cdot \mathbf{l}_1 : -\\ \text{Ere the} & \text{bloom of} & \text{that} & \text{val-ley} \\ \vdots & \mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & \mathbf{d} & : \mathbf{t}_1 & : \mathbf{l}_1 &   \mathbf{l}_1 . \mathbf{f}_1 : -\\ \end{array} $	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	

- 2 Yet it was not that nature had shed o'er the scene Her purest of crystal and brightest of green; 'Twas not the soft magic of streamlet or hill; Oh! no, it was something more exquisite still.
- 3 'Twas that friends, the beloved of my bosom were near, Who made ev'ry scene of enchantment more dear; And who felt how the best charms of nature improve, When we see them reflected from looks that we love.
- 4 Sweet vale of Avoca! how calm could I rest In thy bosom of shade, with the friends I love best, Where the storms which we feel in this cold world should cease, And our hearts, like thy waters, be mingled in peace.

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THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                I'LL TRY AGAIN.
AIR.
                                                                                                                                                                                                          KEY F. With spirit.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   W. O. PERKINS.
                                                                                                                                                                                                     : m.f \mid s : s \mid s : s \mid 1 : s \mid m : m \mid r : m \mid f : s \mid m : - \mid -
                                                                                                                                                                                            : m.f | s : s | s : s | 1 : s | m : m | r : r | m : fe | s : - | -
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          climb-ing still, tho' oft it fell, It gain'd the height it sought.
                                                                                                                                                                                              : d.r \mid m \mid m \mid m \mid f \mid m \mid d \mid d \mid t_1 \mid t_1 \mid d \mid r.d \mid t_1 \mid - \mid - \mid d \mid t_1 \mid d \mid r.d \mid t_1 \mid - \mid - \mid d \mid t_1 \mid d \mid r.d \mid t_1 \mid - \mid - \mid d \mid t_1 \mid d \mid r.d \mid 
                                                                                                                                                                                                   : \mathbf{r.m} \mid \mathbf{f} : \mathbf{f} \mid \mathbf{f} : \mathbf{m.r} \mid \mathbf{m} : \mathbf{m} \mid \mathbf{m} : \mathbf{s} \mid \mathbf{l} : \mathbf{s} \mid \mathbf{f} : \mathbf{m} \mid \mathbf{r} : \mathbf{m} \mid \mathbf
                                                                                                                                                                                                   "I'll not re pine at my distress, Nor of de feat complain,
                                                                                                                                                                                         floor : t_i.d[r:r]r:d.t_i[d:d]d:m[f:m[r:d]t_i:-]-
                                                                                                                                                                                        (:f |m:s|s:m|f:1|1:1|s:f|m:r|d:-|-
                                                                                                                                                                                                     'Tis pa · tient toil in · sures suc-cess, And so I'll try a · gain.''
                                                                                                                                                                                              : r \mid d : m \mid m : d.ta_i \mid 1_i : f \mid f : f \mid m : r \mid d : t_i \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : t_i \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : t_i \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : t_i \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : t_i \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : t_i \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : t_i \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : t_i \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : t_i \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : t_i \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : t_i \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : t_i \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : t_i \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : - \mid d : - \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : - \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : - \mid d : - \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : - \mid d : - \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : - \mid d : - \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : - \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : - \mid d : - \mid d : - \mid - \mid d : -
                                                                                                                                                                                                           CHORUS.
                                                                                                                                                                                                : m.f \mid s :- \mid - : s \mid 1 :- \mid - : d \mid t :- \mid - : 1 \mid s :- \mid - : d \mid t :- \mid - : 1 \mid s :- \mid - : d \mid t :- \mid - : 1 \mid s :- \mid - : d \mid t :- \mid - : 1 \mid s :- \mid - : d \mid t :- \mid - : 1 \mid s :- \mid - : d \mid t :- \mid - : 1 \mid s :- \mid - : d \mid t :- \mid - : 1 \mid s :- \mid - : d \mid t :- \mid - : 1 \mid s :- \mid - : d \mid t :- \mid - : 1 \mid s :- \mid - : d \mid t :- \mid - : 1 \mid s :- \mid - : d \mid t :- \mid - : 1 \mid s :- \mid - : d \mid t :- \mid - : 1 \mid s :- \mid - : d \mid t :- \mid - : 1 \mid s :- \mid - : d \mid t :- \mid - : 1 \mid s :- \mid - : d \mid t :- \mid - : 
                                                                                                                                                                                            "I'll try a gain, I'll try a gain.
                                                                                                                                                                                      :dr | m : m | m : m | f : f | f : m | s : s | s : fe | s : f
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      I'll try
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       a · gain,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I'll try
                                                                                                                                                                                                :f \mid m : s \mid s : m \mid f : l \mid l : l \mid s : f \mid m : r \mid d : -
                                                                                                                                                                                             'Tis pa - tient toil in - sures success, And I must try a - gain.''
:r d:m m:d.ta I :f f :f m:r d:t d:- -
                                                                                                                                                                                2 The soldier on the battlefield
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Should storms arise and tempests
                                                                                                                                                                                                            May feel his courage fail,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     blight
                                                                                                                                                                                             And still the foe refuse to yield,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      The still ungarnered grain,
                                                                                                                                                                                                            And send their deadly hail:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      He may be troubled as the sight,
                                                                                                                                                                                             But if he falters he is lost,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      But says, "I'll try again."
                                                                                                                                                                                                           The strife must not be vain;
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    CHORUS.
                                                                                                                                                                                            A nation's honor it may cost,
                                                                                                                                                                                                           And so he tries again.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         4 And thus should we with cheerfulness
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          CHORUS.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Our daily work perform,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Though fortune fail to smile or bless,
                                                                                                                                                                              3 The farmer sows the furrowed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      And disappointments swarm.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      The clouds will vanish by and by,
                                                                                                                                                                                                            With faithfulness and care,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     The sun dispel the rain,
                                                                                                                                                                                           And hopes the mellow soil will
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    And we must never mope and sigh,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    But try and try again.
                                                                                                                                                                                                         A harvest rich and rare.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                CHORUS.
                                                                                                                                                                                               KEY D.
                                                                                                                                                                                            :m.f | s :d | f :m.r | m :-.1 | s :f.,m | r :s | fe :s.,1 | s :- | f
```

:m.f | s :m | 1 :s | d :ta | 1 :s.,f | m :-.r | d.m:r.,t\_i | d :- | -

# THE EVENING TWILIGHT.

Peace ful joys of home : 81  $: \mathbf{f}_{1}$ l m : -- $\mathbf{r}_{1}$ : m : 8 2 Angels watching o'er us now, Heavenly Father sendest thou! Guarded by their pow'r and might, We shall safely rest at night.

3 He whose eyes in sorrow weep, By sweet dreams is lulled to sleep; Angels kind in visions bright, Lead him to the realms of light.

taste.

m

to

 $: \mathbf{f}_1$ 

## HARVESTING.

$$\begin{cases} : \mathbf{d} \\ \text{And} \\ : \mathbf{l}_1 \end{cases} \quad \mathbf{t}_1 \quad : - \quad : \mathbf{t}_1 \mid \mathbf{t}_1 \mid : \mathbf{d} \quad : \mathbf{r} \\ \text{we} \quad \text{must} \quad \text{fill} \quad \text{the} \\ \mathbf{s}_1 \quad : - \quad : \mathbf{s}_1 \mid \mathbf{s}_1 \mid : \mathbf{l}_1 \quad : \mathbf{t}_1 \quad \mathbf{d} \quad : - \quad : \mathbf{t}_{a_1} \mid \mathbf{l}_1 \mid : \mathbf{s}_1 \end{cases}$$

$$\begin{cases} : \mathbf{r} \\ \text{And} \\ : \mathbf{f}_1 \end{cases} \quad \mathbf{d} \quad : - \quad : \mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{t}_1 \mid : - \quad : \mathbf{t}_1 \mid \mathbf{d} \mid : - \quad : - \mid - \mid : \\ \text{barn.} \quad \mathbf{d} \mid : - \mid : - \mid - \mid : \end{cases}$$

$$\begin{cases} : \mathbf{r} \\ \text{And} \\ : \mathbf{f}_1 \mid \mathbf{s}_1 \mid : - \mid \mathbf{f}_1 \mid \mathbf{f}_1 \mid : - \mid : \mathbf{f}_1 \mid \mathbf{d} \mid : - \mid - \mid - \mid : \end{cases}$$

$$\begin{cases} : \mathbf{r} \\ \text{And} \\ : \mathbf{f}_1 \mid : - \mid : \mathbf{f}_1 \mid \mathbf{f}_1 \mid : - \mid : \mathbf{f}_1 \mid \mathbf{d} \mid : - \mid - \mid - \mid : \end{cases}$$

$$\begin{cases} : \mathbf{r} \\ \text{And} \\ : \mathbf{f}_1 \mid : - \mid : \mathbf{f}_1 \mid \mathbf{f}_1 \mid : - \mid : \mathbf{f}_1 \mid \mathbf{d} \mid : - \mid - \mid - \mid : \end{cases}$$

$$\begin{cases} : \mathbf{r} \\ \text{And} \\ : \mathbf{f}_1 \mid : - \mid : \mathbf{f}_1 \mid \mathbf{f}_1 \mid : - \mid : \mathbf{f}_1 \mid \mathbf{d} \mid : - \mid - \mid - \mid : \end{cases}$$

$$\begin{cases} : \mathbf{r} \\ \text{The} \\ : \mathbf{s}_1 \mid \mathbf{f}_1 \mid : - \mid : \mathbf{f}_1 \mid \mathbf{f}_1 \mid : - \mid : \mathbf{f}_1 \mid \mathbf{f}_1 \mid : - \mid - \mid - \mid : \end{cases}$$

$$\begin{cases} : \mathbf{r} \\ :$$

2 At noon they leave the meadow, Beneath the friendly shadow Of monarch oak to dine;

And 'mid his branches hoary, Goes up the thankful story,

The harvest is so fine. The harvest time, the harvest time, The blessed harvest time.

3 And when the west is burning, From shaven field returning,

In merry train they come; When all their hamlet neighbors Rejoice to end their labors,

With merry harvest home. The harvest time, the harvest time, The joyous harvest time.

leep;

ht.

# MAY GOD PRESERVE THEE, CANADA.

 $: r \mid m : r \mid d : r.m \mid f : m \mid r : s \mid d \mid : d \mid r : m \mid r : - \mid d \mid$ Our prayers shall rise for thy dear sake, For- e - ver and for - e [:s, |d:t, |d:t,d|1, :d|s,:m|m:d|s,:d|t,:-|d|

2 Tho' we may never read the page That tells thy deeds of glory, When nations now in prime of age Have with the years grown hoary. CHORUS.

3 In springtide flush, thro' summer's glow, When autumn winds are singing, In winter's snow, thro' weal or woe, This song shall still be ringing. CHORUS.

CHORUS.

#### PULSE-DIVISION.

BROSE.

```
Half and two quarters taa-te fe.
      KEY G.
     : S1
                   : t<sub>1</sub>.d,r | m
                                 : r .d | t<sub>1</sub>
                                              : \mathbf{l}_1.\mathbf{t}_0.\mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{r}
                                                              : s
                                                                            : f .m,r | m
                    : fe
                         8
                                     .S
                                                :s.f,m|f
                                                              : m .f | g
                                                                            : f .m,r | m
                           : t, .d,r | m
                                               : \mathbf{r} \cdot .\mathbf{d}, \mathbf{t} \mid \mathbf{1}
                                                                               d
      KEY D.
                          | 1
                                 :s.f,m|r
                   : 14
                                               :-.m | d : .m | r.s : fe.s | 1
     : s .f
                          r
                                 : 17
                                         r
                                               : 17
                                                    f
                                                             :m .f,s 1
                  t .r : d .s | 1
                                               : - .t,d r
     KEY D.
                  : s .,m | d
                                :r.m |f
                                               :-.s | m ; s
                                                                            : 1.t.d | r
                                ; d'
                                        S
                                              : 1
                                                      ta :1.s | f
                                                                           : r.m,f | s
    : 1
                          :r .m,f | m
                                              : \mathbf{r}
                                 LOVELY SPRING.
    KEY C.
  : s.,f \mid m : d : d'.,1 \mid s
                                     : m
                                              :1.,s|f
                                                         : r
  1. Lovely Spring, O come thou hith er, Spring be- loved, O come a- gain,
                                                                  : s .,f | m
 t:m.rld
                 : d
                         :m.,f | m :d
                                             :f.,mlr :t
  : m' .,r' | d'
                  : S
                         : d'.,1 | s
                                    : 171
                                             :1.,s|f :r
  Bring us blossoms, leaves and sing · ing, Deck a- gain the field and plain.
 :d.,r | m :m
                         :m.,f | m : d
                                            :f.,mlr
                                                           : t
                                                                  : t, ., t, d
   CHORUS.
         :-.\mathbf{f}^{\dagger}:\mathbf{m}^{\dagger}.\mathbf{r}^{\dagger}\mid\mathbf{d}^{\dagger}.\mathbf{m}:\mathbf{s}
  S
                                     : ---
                                             | s .,t : r
                                                          : r
                                                                  | d'.,r': m'
                                                                                : m1
   la
           la la la la la la
                                             la la la
                                                           la
                                                                   la la la
                                                                                la
 S
         : S
               : S
                       Im :m
                                     : m
                                             r
                                                   : f
                                                          : f
                                                                  m.,f:s
                                                                                : 8
        la
               la
                       la la
                                     la
                                             la
                                                  la
                                                           la
                                                                   la la la
                                                                         Repeat PP
         : -.f': m'.,r' \mid d'.,m:s
                                     :--
                                             s .,t : r
                                                          : t
                                                                  l d'
            la la la la la la
                                            la la la
                                                          la
                                                                  la.
l s
         : S : S | M : M
                                     : [1]
                                            Ir
                                                 : f
                                                          : f
                                                                 m
          la
                la
                       la
                              la
                                    la
                                            la
                                                   la
                                                          la
                                                                  la
2 To the mountain would I hasten, 3 I would hear the shepherd piping,
 Revel in the valleys green; I would hear the herd-bells ring; On the grass and flowers reclining, And rejoicing on the meadow,
    There enjoy the sunlit scene. I would hear the sweet birds sing.
```

CHORUS.

THE VILLAGE CHORISTER. W. Ball. J. MOSCHELES. KEY Bb. l d : S<sub>1</sub>  $\begin{vmatrix} \underline{d} & \underline{m} & : \mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{t}_{|} \\ \underline{tune} & & the \\ \Pr{\mathbf{l}} & . & mo \end{vmatrix} \begin{vmatrix} \underline{d} \\ lay_{start,} \\ start, \\ \end{vmatrix}$ 1. Come thers, bro 2. Now We with Come.  $:\mathbf{r}$ : d .1 who will can must try their S Ye Now day, art.  $\begin{array}{cccc} d & & :s_{|} \\ \text{jo} & & \text{vial} \\ \text{you,} & & \text{sirs,} \end{array}$ d m r .t<sub>i</sub>
sons of
mind what you're a sirs, Ye Mind, song! : m else 

$$\left\{ \left| \begin{array}{c} \mathbf{t}_{|} \cdot \mathbf{.l}_{|} : \mathbf{s}_{|} \cdot \mathbf{.s}_{|} \\ \mathbf{p}_{\mathrm{raise \ the \ strain \ a}} \cdot \left| \begin{array}{c} \mathbf{d} \cdot \mathbf{m} : \mathbf{r} \cdot \mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{g}_{\mathrm{ain \ and}} \cdot \mathbf{y} \mathbf{e} \mathbf{t} \cdot \mathbf{a} \\ \mathbf{s}_{|} \cdot \mathbf{.f}_{|} : \mathbf{m}_{|} \cdot \mathbf{m}_{|} \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{c} \mathbf{d} \cdot \mathbf{m} : \mathbf{r} \cdot \mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{g}_{\mathrm{ain}} \cdot \mathbf{m}_{|} \\ \mathbf{m}_{|} \cdot \mathbf{.s}_{|} : \mathbf{f}_{|} \cdot \mathbf{m}_{|} \\ \mathbf{m}_{|} \cdot \mathbf{m}_{|} : \mathbf{m}_{|} \end{array} \right| \left| \begin{array}{c} \mathbf{s}_{|} \cdot \mathbf{s}_{|} : \mathbf{s}_{|} \\ \mathbf{g}_{\mathrm{ain}} \cdot \mathbf{m}_{|} \\ \mathbf{m}_{|} \cdot \mathbf{m}_{|} : \mathbf{m}_{|} \\ \mathbf{m}_{|} \cdot \mathbf{m}_{|} : \mathbf{m}_{|} \end{array} \right|$$

$$\left\{ \begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{l}_1 & .\mathbf{l}_1 & : \, \mathbf{l}_1 \\ \mathbf{l}_{\mathbf{a}} & \mathbf{l}_{\mathbf{a}} & \mathbf{l}_{\mathbf{a}} \\ \mathbf{f}_1 & .\mathbf{f}_1 & : \, \mathbf{f}_1 \end{bmatrix} \right. \left. \begin{array}{c} \mathbf{t}_1 & : \, \mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} \, , \mathbf{t}_1 \, | \, \mathbf{d} \, .\mathbf{d} & : \, \mathbf{d} \\ \mathbf{Tra} & \mathbf{l}_{\mathbf{a}} & \mathbf{ra} \, \mathbf{la} \, | \, \mathbf{la} \, | \, \mathbf{la} \, | \, \mathbf{la} \, | \, \mathbf{la}, \\ \mathbf{f}_1 & .\mathbf{f}_1 & : \, \mathbf{f}_1 & : \, \mathbf{f}_1 & .\mathbf{f}_1, \mathbf{f}_1 \, | \, \mathbf{f}_1, \mathbf{f}_1 \,$$

la, D.S.

SCHELES.

ome,

.1,must their

 $.\mathbf{t}_{1}$ ı're a -

nay

THE MOUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.  $\left\{ \begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{l}_1 & .\mathbf{l}_1 & : \mathbf{l}_1 \\ \mathbf{tra} & \mathbf{la} & & \mathbf{la}, \\ \mathbf{f}_1 & .\mathbf{f}_1 & : \mathbf{f}_1 \end{array} \right.$ D.C. v. 2.  $\mathbf{t}_{l}$ : r .d ,t | d Tra : 8 la lara la. 3. So  $: \mathbf{f}_1 ... \mathbf{f}_1 \mathbf{f}_1 | m_1$ d .m r .t, | d there's thing wrong, no far there's nothing So : S m live : d .1, | s For ev er the soul of : Si : m, .d, | r, : fe  $\cdot s_i \mid d$ : S<sub>1</sub> |d .m :r .t |d Let all the bur . then share, Let : .s, | d  $\left\{ \begin{array}{cccc} \text{all the bur-then} & \text{share,} \\ \textbf{d} & .\textbf{s}_{1} & : \textbf{m}_{1} & .\textbf{s}_{1} & \textbf{d}_{1} \end{array} \right.$ And Mu . sie's glo rious : S de · clare,  $:= .\mathbf{r} - [\mathbf{r}_{-}.\mathbf{r}_{-}:\mathbf{t}_{l_{-}}.\mathbf{r}_{-}] \mathbf{r}_{-}.\mathbf{r}_{-}:\mathbf{t}_{l_{-}}.\mathbf{r}_{-}$ 11  $\mathbf{A} \cdot \mathbf{ha!}$ Sweet har · mo · ny! Brave har · mo · ny! A ·  $: - . \mathbf{t}_i \quad | \ \mathbf{t}_i \quad . \mathbf{t}_i \quad : \mathbf{s}_i \quad . \mathbf{t}_i \quad | \ \mathbf{t}_i \quad . \mathbf{t}_i \quad : \mathbf{s}_i \quad . \mathbf{t}_i$ : - .r  $: - .s \quad | \ \mathbf{f} \ .m \ : \mathbf{r} \ .d \quad | \ \mathbf{t}_{\scriptscriptstyle \parallel} \ .l_{\scriptscriptstyle \parallel} \ : \mathbf{s}_{\scriptscriptstyle \parallel} \ .\mathbf{s}_{\scriptscriptstyle \parallel}$ A · ha! Vie · to · ri · a, a no - ble strain, We'll  $:= .m \quad | \quad \mathbf{r} \quad .d \quad : \quad \mathbf{t}_i . \ .\mathbf{l}_i \quad | \quad \mathbf{s}_i \quad .\mathbf{f}_i \quad : \quad m_i \quad .m_i$ :8: : - $\begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{s}_{\parallel} & \mathbf{s}_{\parallel} & \vdots & \mathbf{s}_{\parallel} \\ \mathrm{Bravo} & \mathrm{all}! \end{bmatrix}$ [1, 1, 1] $|\mathbf{m}_{i}|.\mathbf{s}_{i}|:\mathbf{f}_{i}|.\mathbf{f}_{i}|$ all! Bravo m<sub>i</sub> .m<sub>i</sub>  $\mathbf{f}_{\parallel}$   $\mathbf{f}_{\parallel}$   $\mathbf{f}_{\parallel}$   $\mathbf{f}_{\parallel}$ : m<sub>i</sub> Tra la  $\begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{t}_1 & \mathbf{.t}_1 \end{bmatrix}$ S .S This will do. Tra

: 1,

this will  $\mathbf{f}_{i}$   $\mathbf{f}_{i}$ tra la

 $\cdot,1$   $t_i$   $t_i$ 

: r

do, a gain and yet a gain.  $f_{\parallel}$   $f_{\parallel}$ 

.d ,t d

la la ra la.

#### THE GROVE. KEY C. fWEBER. Echo PP : 8 di . 8 1. The $d^{\parallel}$ grove, 2. The the world. grove. : 8 theworld, 8 m fEcho Pp : 8 $\mathbf{r}^{\dagger}$ : 8 r the grove. the the world. grove. the world, : 8 t : 8 ŧ f : d' t .1 : s .f m : 1 8 The fresh and love-ly grove. the The great and spa-cious world, grove. the : d1 t .1 world. : 8 .f m : 1 Echo pp :1 s: 8 8 : d1 the grove. Where theech world, oes sound $I_8$ our a bode, : s l m : s l t Echo pp .5 S : d1 r $|m^i|$ ., $m^i$ : $\mathbf{r}^i$ .s .S where ech 008 sound, The grove where echoes sound, the world is our a bode, isour $\alpha$ bode, .S m: 8 t .S s .,s :s .s | m Echo Pp $m^{\dagger}$ , $m^{\dagger}$ : $r^{\dagger}$ .s .S di s .s,s:s .s,s|d| .s .S the grove where echoes sound, We hark to the note of the morning theworld is our a - bode, We wander away thro' the fields so .5 S .,S : S .S m m. m.m. m.m.s .m .s mf: 8 Echo pp | s .s,s: s .s,s| t .s .S horn, Where flow-ers and roses the grove adorn, The grove, fair, Our chor-us is mer-ri-ly sounding there, The world, $d' \mid m$ the grove. .S r .r,r:r .r,r|s .r :r .d | m the world, $d^{\parallel}$ m $\boldsymbol{f}$ Echo PP $\mathbf{d}^{f}$ : -.ml 8 $.m^{\scriptscriptstyle \parallel}$ S the d1 .,d grove. the grove. the world, The grove where the world, .d The world is $d^{\dagger}$ m .m . m Echo pp : d1 .,d m $.,d^{\dagger}$ |d| $\cdot,d$ : d1 ,dech · oes m sound, The grove where ech . oes our bode, a . sound. The : 8 world is .,8 our d a . bode. .,mm.,773 : 8 .,5 |a|

#### WEBER.

IN THE SUMMER MORNING FAIR. KEY Bo. Brightly.  $(:s_1.s_1 \mid \mathbf{d} \cdot \mathbf{t}_1 : \mathbf{d} \cdot \mathbf{r} \mid \mathbf{m})$ 1. In the sum-mer morn-ing fair,

(:s, .s, |m, .r, :m, .f, |s,

 $: s_i . s_i \mid d . t_i : d . r \mid m$ In the balmy, breezy air,  $: s_i . s_i \mid m_i . r_i : m_i . f_i \mid s_i$ 

We

 $\mathbf{r} \cdot \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{t}_1 \cdot \mathbf{l}_1$ en to the fields a · way, .d

| t<sub>1</sub> .1<sub>1</sub> : s<sub>1</sub> .f<sub>1</sub> | m<sub>1</sub>

: 8, .8, Where the : m, .m,

d .c, : d .r | m ra - diant hill-tops glow,  $[m_i .r_i : m_i .f_i | s_i]$ 

: 81 .81

|d .t | : d .r | m And the ris ing sun, be low,  $: m_i . m_i \mid m_i . r_i : m_i . f_i \mid s_i$ 

: - .m .m : Gaily / :- .d,d)

 $\mathbf{r} \cdot \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{t}_1 \cdot \mathbf{l}_1$ .m welcome to the

S day.

.d  $|\mathbf{t}_{1}| \cdot \mathbf{l}_{1} \cdot \mathbf{s}_{1}| \cdot \mathbf{f} \mathbf{e}_{1} \cdot \mathbf{s}_{1}$ .m

the

hail S .d

morn

ing! d

r ,d : t, ,d | r : m Hail the morn so bright - ly  $\{|t_{i}|, 1_{i}: s_{i}|, m_{i}||f_{i}|$ : S:

shin

.m the

S morn m

S

71

hail

: - .d

ing!

r .,d : t, .,d | r : m Greet with joy the ear . ly  $\{|\mathbf{t}_{i}|,\mathbf{l}_{i}|:\mathbf{s}_{i}|,\mathbf{m}_{i}||\mathbf{f}_{i}|$ : S

Now the bees and blossoms wake,

dawn! But all nature, toiling, sings Of the rest which toiling brings,

Merry birds their nests forsake, The sun to span the zenith strives; All the throbbing life we see

Till twilight shadows softly fall; All the rovers seek their bow'rs, And the birds, and bees, and flow'rs Gladly answer ev'nings gentle call!

Has a voice for you and me, As we reach the hey-day of our lives. Work in the noon-day;

Welcome the ev'ning! Sweet its quiet rest and gladness;

Use the hours so brightly glowing; Work in the noon day!

Welcome the ev'ning! Blessed season of repose!

Fill with work life's radiant hours.

ning ds so

# CROW CALCULATIONS.

KEY C. Cunningly. | S .s,l:s .m | S .d',r':m' 1.1 can see with eye a · slant, |m| .r| :r| .d| |t .l :1 .s | m .m,f:m .d | m .s :d How the farmer goes to plant, s .f :f .m r .f s .s,l:s .m |s .d',r':m' |r' .d' :t .1,t|1 .s :-How the farmer goes to plant, Ha, ha, ha, I'll gather! m .m,f:m .d m .s : d' t .l :s .fe | fe .s , . : s .s | s,1.t,d!: r' He's a corn crop in his eye, | s .s :s,l.t,d'| r' .m' :d' s .s :f .f | m .m :f While I'm waiting on the sly, .f :m,f.r,m|f .s :m : d .s |s .ta : 1 I've a .t corn crop by and by, .ml Ir di Ha, ha, ha, I'll gather! Im .d :f 8 .8 2 Let him early rise and till, : f 3 While his crowship plann'd the game He will never go to mill, Slyly up the hunter came, Ha, ha, ha, I'll gather! Ere a precious seed will spout, Pop, pop, pop, his rifle! Down I'll go and dig it out, When the smoke had cleared away, Ere he knows what I'm about, On the ground a cripple lay; Ha, ha, ha, I'll gather! One wing gone, which, sad to say,

# Changed his plans a trifle! SNOW-WHITE SAILS.

KEY C (or B)	SNOW-	WHITE S.	AILS.		
\begin{cases} \cdot \cdo	s .,s   m for the lake m .,m   d	: 1 where : f	s white	A.: m - caps : d	T. CRINGAN.    d   break,   d
And scat	ter their foam $\mathbf{d} \cdot \mathbf{t}_1 \mid \mathbf{d}$	: 1 a : f	far,	:	1-
$\begin{cases} :s &  d  \\ \text{While} &  swift  \\ :m &  m  \end{cases}$	:S   m we glide :m   d	:1 .1 o'er the :f f	seeth	: 1 ing	tide,
In the light r	of the eve	: fe	star.	# mm	1-
$\begin{cases} \vdots \mathbf{s} \cdot 1, \mathbf{t} \\ \vdots \mathbf{f} \\ \mathbf{d}^{l} \\ \mathbf{p} \\ \mathbf{d}^{l} \end{cases}$	heave, ho!	t ,d   and a- :r ,m	r' way fe	: s we : s	T   go,   S

{ :r	d' fly	: 1   r   dan   dan   fe   fe   fe   fe   fe   fe   fe   f	our	snow .	: r .,m' white	-   f'	
$\left\{ egin{array}{l} : 1 \\ \mathbf{A} \mathrm{nd} \\ : \mathbf{f} \end{array} \right.$	0 .	: d' .,m'   g' ver the wa m .,s   f	ters	fly.	-	-	
9 Ob a issue		1,00   1		I m	-		- 11

2 Oh, a joyful crew are our boys in blue,

And sweetly our voices ring, As we cleave our way thro' the snowy spray,

And gaily, gaily sing. REFRAIN.

egame

away,

say,

NGAN.

3 So thro' the night we speed our flight,

As swift as the whistling wind, And still our song rings clear and strong

As we leave the shore behind.

REFRAIN.

MAUD HORNER.

# CHRISTMAS SONGS.

KEY F.  $| s_i : m : m \mid m : -.r : d \mid s_i : f : f \mid f : -.m : r \mid r : s : l \mid s : -.f : m$ A. T. CRINGAN. 1. Ho for us! Hey for us! Please clear the way for us, Please clear the way for us.  $\{ \| \mathbf{s}_i : \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{d} \| \| \mathbf{d} : -.\mathbf{t}_i : \mathbf{l}_i \| \| \mathbf{s}_i : \mathbf{r} \| \| \mathbf{r} \| : -.\mathbf{d} : \mathbf{t}_i \| \| \mathbf{t}_i : \mathbf{t}_i : \mathbf{d} \| \| \mathbf{t}_i : -.\mathbf{l}_i : \mathbf{s}_i \| \}$  $\{ [\mathbf{r} : \mathbf{l}_1 : \mathbf{r} \mid \mathbf{s}_1 : -: -: \mathbf{s}_1 : \mathsf{m} : \mathsf{m} \mid \mathsf{m} : -.\mathbf{r} : \mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{s}_1 : \mathbf{f} : \mathbf{f} \mid \mathbf{f} : -.\mathsf{m} : \mathbf{r} \}$ Here are no weary ones, Here are no dreary ones.  $\{ \{ \mathbf{s}_1 : \mathbf{fe}_i \colon \mathbf{fe} \mid \mathbf{s}_1 : - : - \mid \mathbf{s}_1 \colon \mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{d} : -.\mathbf{t}_i \colon \mathbf{1}_i \mid \mathbf{s}_1 \colon \mathbf{r} \mid \mathbf{r} \mid \mathbf{r} : -.\mathbf{d} \colon \mathbf{t}_i \}$ :s :1 't :-.1:s |s :1 :fe |s Christ-mas has come and we chil · dren are glad,  $\{|\mathbf{t}_{i}|:\mathbf{t}_{i}|:\mathbf{d}\mid\mathbf{r}:-.\mathbf{d}:\mathbf{t}_{i}\}$ |d :d :d |t, :-:1.s:f.m | r :s ; f m :s :r Christ-mas has come and we chil dren are glad.  $: \mathbf{f} . m : \mathbf{r} . \mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{t}_{l} : : \mathbf{t}_{l} : : \mathbf{1}_{l}$ |s :f :f |m :-

2 Shout it out, sing it out, clear voices ring it out, Ring out your glee, ev'ry lassie and lad, Under the holly now sing and be jolly now Christmas has come and we children are glad

3 Hurry all, scurry all, we're in a hurry all, We're in a flurry, with happiness mad, Gaily we sing to you, welcome we bring to you, Christmas has come and we children are glad. Introducing pulse-division two-quarters-and-half, tafa-tai.

#### SONG OF THE FAIRIES. KEY C.

ii.

$$\begin{cases} \begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{m}^{l} & \mathbf{..}\mathbf{r}^{l} & : \mathbf{d}^{l} \\ \mathbf{Fair} & - & ies! \\ \mathbf{s} & \mathbf{..}\mathbf{f} & : \mathbf{m} \end{vmatrix}$$

$$\begin{vmatrix} \frac{\mathbf{d}^{\mathsf{l}}}{\mathsf{fair}} & ., \mathbf{t} & : \mathbf{1} \\ \frac{\mathbf{fair}}{\mathsf{l}} & ., \mathbf{s} & : \mathbf{f} \end{vmatrix}$$

$$\begin{cases} \mathbf{S} & \mathcal{M} & \mathbf{f} : \mathbf{S} & \mathbf{d}^{\dagger} \\ \mathbf{Come. in the moonbeam's} & \mathbf{light,} \\ \mathbf{M} & \mathbf{d} & \mathbf{,r} : \mathbf{M} & \mathbf{M} \end{cases}$$

ht, 
$$\mathbf{r}^{|}$$
 .t ,s :  $\mathbf{d}^{|}$  .m  $\mathbf{r}^{|}$  .Come, while the spray is  $\mathbf{f}$  .f ,f :  $\mathbf{m}$  .s

$$\begin{bmatrix} \frac{m^i & ., \mathbf{r}^i}{\text{Fair}} & : \mathbf{d}^i \\ \mathbf{s} & ., \mathbf{f} & : \mathbf{m} \end{bmatrix}$$

$$egin{pmatrix} rac{\mathbf{d}^{\dag} & ., \mathbf{t} & : \mathbf{1} \\ rac{\mathbf{Fair}}{1} & ., \mathbf{s} & : \mathbf{f} \end{pmatrix}$$

$$\begin{array}{c|c} \underline{\mathbf{m}^{l}} & ., \mathbf{r}^{l} & : \mathbf{d}^{l} \\ \overline{\mathbf{Fair}} & - & \mathrm{iest} \\ \underline{\mathbf{s}} & ., \underline{\mathbf{f}} & : \mathbf{m}^{l} \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{c|c} \frac{\mathbf{d}^{1}}{\text{fair}} & \mathbf{.,t} & \vdots \\ \mathbf{1} & \mathbf{.,s} & \vdots \\ \mathbf{f} & \end{array}$$

l d' night.

: t

# $\begin{cases} \begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{d}^{l} & :- & .\mathbf{r}^{l} \\ \text{night}, & \text{to} \end{bmatrix} & \begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{m}^{l} & : \mathbf{r}^{l} \\ \text{night}, & \text{to} \end{bmatrix}$ 2 Mortal eye seeth not

Our midnight dances, Mortal eye hath forgot

All, in sleep's trances! Bright as the fountain's jet, Fairies together met, Lightly trip we merrily yet, Lightly trip we merrily yet. CHORUS.

3 Come, on the zephyr's wing! Come from the roses! Sweets from the lily bring,

1.1,1

Ere its cup closes! Come, in the moonbeam's light, Come, while the spray is white, Fairies! fairies! hasten to-night! Fairies! fairies! hasten to-night! CHORUS.

#### KEY Eb.

### KEY Eb.

: d1

: 11

jah

# DOWN FROM THE SKIES.

KEY D. Allegretto.	"" I I TOM I I		
$\begin{cases} \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	$\begin{vmatrix} 1 & s \\ bend-ing \\ f & m \end{vmatrix} f$	s .f m man d	: d ger, : d
White robed celes	$\begin{array}{c c} \mathbf{d}^{\dagger} & \mathbf{d}^{\dagger} \\ \text{tials } a \\ 1 & \mathbf{s} \end{array} \begin{array}{c c} \mathbf{r}^{\dagger} \\ \text{dor} \\ \mathbf{f} \end{array}$	· ing·ly throng	;- }
Hark! for they her	:1 .s f	en-ly strap	: d
Hast en, ye mor mor m	tals, to join	in their song.	chorus. d .t Lit · tle
	Youthful voi ces	sound his praise,	f m Men and
an gels raise your loud ho t .1 : t .d r .m	san nas to	his name,	oceans
$ \left\{ \begin{array}{c c} 1 & .1 & :1 & .1 \\ \text{with your ful ness} \\ \mathbf{f} & .\mathbf{f} & :\mathbf{f} & .\mathbf{f} \end{array} \right  \mathbf{f} $	Earth re- sound from	S S s	: m .f Hal-le . }

2 Hail him ye shepherds, adore him ye sages, Ho! waiting Israel, still faithful, though few, Gentiles, oh list to the voice of the ages, Lo! a deliv'rer is coming to you. CHORUS.

l f

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the

: m

Lamb.

to

: d .r

- 3 Dark is the pathway before him and dreary, Onward it leads to the cross and the grave, Cheerful he treads it though fainting and weary, Thus, only thus, he his loved ones can save. CHORUS.
- 4 Weep not, O stricken ones, when shall enfold him All the deep darkness of Calvary's gloom, Soon, soon your tear-blinded eyes shall behold him Walking a God from the gates of the tomb. CHORUS.

# O WHERE DO FAIRIES HIDE?

KEY F. Lightly. Sir H. R. BISHOP. | d .,m : d .,m | s :- : d .,m | r .,m : f .,r : t .,r where do fairies hide their heads 1. O When snow lies on the : 8  $| m_1 ... m_i : s_1 ... s_j : d ... d | m : -$ : d |d .,m :d .,m :d .,m |s hills, : d .,m When frost has spoiled their mossy beds And : m : B  $|m_{i}|, m_{i}: s_{i}|, s_{i}: d, d$ : d  $(\mathbf{r}_{\cdot},\mathbf{m}_{\cdot};\mathbf{f}_{\cdot},\mathbf{r}_{\cdot};\mathbf{t}_{\cdot},\mathbf{r}_{\cdot}]\mathbf{d}$ : d' .1 11 .,s : fe .,s :1 .,f - talized their rills? Be neath the moon  $: 1_{i}$  , $s_{i}$  :  $s_{i}$  , $f_{i}$   $m_{i}$  :they :1 .f |f .,m :r  $: \mathbf{r}$  $: \mathbf{f}_{,,\mathbf{r}} \mid \underline{\mathbf{r}_{,,\mathbf{d}}} : \underline{\mathbf{d}_{,,\mathbf{r}}} : \mathbf{m}_{,,\mathbf{f}} \mid \mathbf{s}$ In can - not trip  $\mathbf{t}_{\parallel}$   $\mathbf{t}_{\parallel}$   $\mathbf{t}_{\parallel}$   $\mathbf{t}_{\parallel}$   $\mathbf{t}_{\parallel}$   $\mathbf{t}_{\parallel}$ r .,d : d And : t  $: \mathbf{1}_{\vdash} ., \mathbf{t}_{\vdash} : \mathbf{d} ., \mathbf{r} \mid \mathbf{t}_{\vdash}$ : 1 .f [[] 1 .,s :s :1 .,f |f .,m :m :  $\mathbf{f}$  ., $\mathbf{r}$  |  $\mathbf{r}$  ., $\mathbf{d}$  :  $\mathbf{d}$  ., $\mathbf{m}$  :  $\mathbf{r}$  ., $\mathbf{t}_{l}$ draughts of dew they can · not sip, (f .,m : m Till green leaves come a  $\mathbf{t}_1$ ,  $\mathbf{l}_1$ :  $\mathbf{s}_1$ :  $\mathbf{f}_1$ ,  $\mathbf{f}_1$ r .,d : t, : r : t<sub>1</sub> CHORUS. f: t<sub>| .,</sub>d r  $:\mathbf{r}$ : d .,r | m : r .,m Till green leaves come a- gain,  $: s_i ., l_i \mid t_i$ Till  $: \mathbf{t}_{1} : \mathbf{d}_{1}, \mathbf{t}_{1} \mid \mathbf{d}_{2}$ : t<sub>i</sub> .,d cres. : f : m .,f |s :- : d .1 | 1 .,s : s draughts of leaves come a - gain, green draughts of dew they :d .,r | m :-: r If .,m : m : 1 .f |f .,m : m : f .,r | r .,d :d .,m :r .,t, | d can · not sip Till green leaves come a · gain. (|r .,d :d  $: \mathbf{t}_{l}$ t, .,1, :s,  $: \mathbf{f}_{1} ., \mathbf{f}_{1} \mid m_{1}$ 

2 Perhaps in small blue diving bells 3 When they return there will be mirth They plunge beneath the waves, Inhabiting the wreathed shells That lie in coral caves.

Perhaps in red Vesuvius Carousal they maintain,

RUS.

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tle

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and

d

And cheer their little spirits thus, Till green leaves come again. CHORUS.

And music in the air,

And fairy rings upon the earth, And mischief everywhere.

The maids, to keep the elves aloof, Will bar the doors in vain;

No keyhole will be fairy-proof, When green leaves come again. CHORUS.

# OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

All round the little farm I wander'd, One little hut among the bushes, When I was young,

Many the songs I sung.

When I was playing with my brother When shall I see the bees a-humming

Oh! take me to my kind old mother, There let me live and die. CHORUS.

There many happy days I squander'd Still sadly to my mem ry rushes, One that I love,

No matter where I rove. All round the comb?

When shall I hear the banjo thrumming, Down in my good old home? CHORUS.

m .r  $\mathbf{s}_{l}.\mathbf{t}_{l}$ 

my

ing ning,

Introduction of pulse-division, thirds taa-tai-tee. KEY G. {:m.f | s | m : f.s.l | s : -.m | d : r.m | f: mirid | r |m| := |-| :s |1| :s.f.m|f| :r $|\mathbf{s}_i|$  :  $\mathbf{f}$  | m :  $\mathbf{r}_i \mathbf{d}_i \mathbf{t}_i |\mathbf{d}_i|$ KEY D.  $|\mathbf{d}| : \mathbf{s.f.m} | \mathbf{r} : \mathbf{m} | \mathbf{d}$ KEY D.  $r := m \mid f : m \mid m \mid r \cdot d : s \cdot f \cdot m \mid r : s \mid 1 : s \cdot f \cdot s \mid 1$ s :- |- :s| f :- m | r $: d \mid r_i m_i f : m_i f_i s \mid 1$ d :m.f.s | f :r | d KEY G. |- :s | 1 :- |s :-.m | fe :-{:1 .s .f | m : f .m .r | d : t | | d KEY G.  $:=.\mathbf{f} \mid \mathbf{m} = :\mathbf{r}.\mathbf{d}.\mathbf{t}_{\parallel} \mid \mathbf{l}_{\parallel} = := \mid \mathbf{f} = :=.\mathbf{m} \mid \mathbf{r} = :\mathbf{d}.\mathbf{t}_{\parallel}.\mathbf{l}_{\parallel} \mid$  $\left\{ \left| \mathbf{s}_{l} \right| :- \left| \mathbf{m} \right| :- \left| \mathbf{r} \right| : \mathbf{m.f.} \right| \mathbf{s} \right\}$  $: \mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{l} : \mathbf{s}_{\mathbf{i}} \mathbf{f}_{\mathbf{i}} \mathbf{m} \mid \mathbf{f} \mathbf{e} : \mathbf{s}$ {| f : m.f.s | r : m | d : .

KEY Bb.	MERRILY SINGS THE LARK. BRADBURY
$\begin{cases}  S_1  .,  S_1  :  S_1  .,  S_1  \\  1.Mer-ry  & sings the \\  m_1  .,  m_1  :  m_1  .,  m_1  \end{cases}$	lark at the break
	$m_1$ : $m_1$ , $m_1$   $s_1$ : $t_1$   $d$ : $d$ . $d$ . $d$
la Tra la la la	Tralala la
S . S . S . S . S	3 : t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> .t <sub>1</sub> d : d d d d d
$\begin{cases} \mathbf{S}_1 & .\mathbf{S}_1 & .\mathbf{S}_1 \\ \mathbf{Hear her as she} \end{cases}$	is d:r m
المراد الما الماد الماد	$\mathbf{s}_{1}$ : $\mathbf{t}_{1}$   $\mathbf{d}$ : $\mathbf{d}$   $$
$\begin{cases} \begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{la}, \\ \mathbf{t}, \end{bmatrix} & \text{Tra la la la} \\ \end{bmatrix}$	rard:
%: S   S   S   S	$: \mathbf{t}_1 \cdot \mathbf{t}_1 \cdot \mathbf{t}_1 \mid \mathbf{d} \qquad : \mathbf{d}_1 \cdot \mathbf{d}_2 \mid \mathbf{d}_3 \mid \mathbf{d}_4 \mid \mathbf{d}_6 \mid$
$\begin{cases} \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	:-   d .d .dd   m .
(18  18  18  1   S  1 - 18    S	Tra la la la la la,
S   S   S   M     f   Tra la la   la   Tra la la la   Tra la la   Tra la la la la	d d:r   d d d:totated
11	(1 <sub>1</sub> (1 <sub>1</sub> : f <sub>1</sub> )   m <sub>1</sub> m <sub>1</sub> · g <sub>1</sub> g <sub>2</sub> g <sub>3</sub>   m <sub>1</sub>
2 Rouse ye,	rouse ye now at the morning coll

2 Rouse ye, rouse ye now at the morning call, Tra la la la, tra la la, Rouse, ye idle dreamers, one and all. Tra la la la, tra la la. Tra la la, etc.

3 Health and strength are found in the morning air, Tra la la la, tra la la, Beauty, youth and life in nature fair, Tra la la la, tra la la. Tra la la, etc.

PEACEFUL SLUMB'RING ON THE OCEAN.

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RADBURY. mmm Tra la la d .d .d ]

m m m Tra la la d ad ad J

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(|r.t:s | d|.1 : f :-| t : r' lul-la - by, lul·la · by,  $\{|\mathbf{f}|,\mathbf{r}:\mathbf{t}\}$ Soothe : r : f lul-la - by, lul-la · by, Soothe mi : di S : 8 with their lul la s :m : f m : 19 with its lul la

> 2 Is the wind tempestuous blowing, Still no dangers they descry; The guileless heart its boon bestowing, Soothes them with its lullaby.

#### CHRISTMAS BELLS.

KEY C. Lively. A. T. CRINGAN. ď : t 1 :s |f :m |r :d | d : t 11 the bell-chimes sweet-ly peal - ing, Gent ly on 11 :s : t f :m |r :d : S : 111 0 mfr : 8 s.s:fe.s | 1 : S they're steal-ing, Merry, merry Christ-mas :d | t | :s | m.m : r.m | f : f m $|\mathbf{m}^{\dagger}.\mathbf{r}^{\dagger}:\mathbf{d}^{\dagger}.\mathbf{m}^{\dagger}|\mathbf{r}^{\dagger}:\mathbf{t}$ | d' :l m : - .m | f Merry, merry Christ-mas bells. | s.s:s.s|f :f Joy and love they're |m :-: - .d | t : d cres. 1 :-.s f : 111 r :-.m f :s lt now re-veal ing, Pul - ses throb in :-.1 | s : d'  $\left( \begin{array}{c|c} \mathbf{f} & :-.\mathbf{m} & \mathbf{r} \end{array} \right)$ hope - ful feel - ing, : d  $|\mathbf{t}_i|:-.\mathbf{d}|\mathbf{r}|:\mathbf{m}$  $f : -.f \mid f$ mfd' .t :1 .s d  $: \mathbf{r}^{\vdash}$ m Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ - mas bells, (|m .r :d .r m :fe [ m .r : d .m r Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ - mas bells. (|s.s : s.s f ·

Hark! a simple lay they're chiming, List! again their tongues are seeming Hear the wild confusion rhyming; Merry, merry Christmas bells.

Now in scale melodious climbing, Then a low and silv'ry timing, Merry, merry Christmas bells,

With a thousand voices teeming,

Merry, merry Christmas bells. Telling that a star is gleaming. And on Judah's plains is beaming, Merry, merry Christmas bells,

	MUSIC COURSE.
KEY A. mf	THE NATIONAL FLAG. H. H. GODFREY.
$ \left\{ \begin{array}{c c} \mathbf{i} \ \mathbf{s}_{1} & . & . & . \\ \mathbf{i} \cdot \mathbf{Un} & . & . \\ \vdots \mathbf{s}_{i} & . & . & . \\ \mathbf{s}_{i} & . & . \\ \end{array} \right\} \left\{ \begin{array}{c c} \mathbf{s}_{1} \\ \mathbf{furl} \\ \mathbf{s}_{i} \end{array} \right. $	to the breeze, let the em - blem float free, $\mathbf{s}_{i}$ , $\mathbf{d}_{i}$
Tis the $ \mathbf{f} $ $ \mathbf{f} $ $ \mathbf{f} $ $ \mathbf{f} $	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
$\begin{cases} As \\ B_l \end{cases} \qquad \begin{cases} high \\ S_l \end{cases}$	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
$\begin{cases} 1\mathbf{t's} & \mathbf{borne} \\ \mathbf{s_1} & \mathbf{s_1} \end{cases}$	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
$\begin{cases} As & a \\ S_{1} & f_{1} \end{cases} $ Sign $  \begin{cases} G_{1} & G_{2} \\ G_{1} & G_{2} \\ G_{2} & G_{3} \end{cases} $ CHORUS. $f$	$ \begin{array}{c c} : \mathfrak{m} & .\mathbf{d} \\ \text{to} & \text{the} \\ : \mathfrak{m}_{l} & .\mathfrak{m}_{l} \end{array} \begin{array}{c} 1_{l} \\ \text{world} \\ \mathbf{f}_{l} \end{array} \begin{array}{c} : \mathbf{f} & .\mathfrak{m} \\ \text{that } \mathbf{u} \\ : 1_{l} & .\mathbf{s}_{l} \end{array} \begin{array}{c} \mathbf{r} \\ \text{ni} \\ : \mathbf{f}_{l} \end{array} \begin{array}{c} : 1_{l} & .\mathbf{t}_{l} \\ \text{de.} \\ \text{fl} \end{array} $
$\begin{cases} : \mathbf{s}_{ }, \mathbf{s}_{ } \\ : \mathbf{Tis} \text{ the } \\ : \mathbf{s}_{ }, \mathbf{s}_{ } \end{cases} \mathbf{d}$	$ \begin{array}{c c} : \textbf{\textit{m}} & . \textbf{\textit{r}} \\ : \text{l'} \text{ll} & \text{de} \\ : \textbf{\textit{s}}_{1} & . \textbf{\textit{f}}_{1} \end{array} \begin{array}{c} \textbf{\textit{d}} \\ \text{fend} \\ \textbf{\textit{m}}_{1} \end{array} \begin{array}{c} : \textbf{\textit{t}}_{1} \\ \text{where} \\ : \textbf{\textit{m}}_{1} \end{array} \begin{array}{c} \textbf{\textit{l}}_{1} \\ \textbf{\textit{e'er}} \\ \textbf{\textit{f}}_{1} \end{array} \begin{array}{c} : \textbf{\textit{l}}_{1} & . \textbf{\textit{d}} \\ \text{\textit{l}} & \text{may} \\ \textbf{\textit{be}}_{1} \\ \textbf{\textit{m}}_{1} \end{array} $
	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
rutt.	$\begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
$\begin{cases} & \text{The }   \mathbf{flag} \\ \vdots & \mathbf{d}   \mathbf{t}_i \end{cases}$	$ \begin{array}{c ccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
On the he	the world of the each action as a

- 2 'Tis the flag that has waved o'er each action of fame-On the heights of Quebec and at old Lundy's Lane. Where'er it is planted there freedom shall reign, While valor and vigor our sons shall retain; No sign of dishonor that banner shall stain.—Chokus.
- 3 'Tis the flag of a nation whose pride it shall be, To maintain its Dominion from sea unto sea; Yes, free are her people, and ever shall be, For over each mountain and river and plain, That flag in its freedom shall ever remain.—Chorus. -James Conmee, M.P.P.

(By kind permission of the author.)

(Canon.)

 $\begin{cases} \begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{s}_1 & :- & |- & : \mathbf{l}_1.\mathbf{t}_1 \\ \mathrm{calls} & & \overline{\mathrm{Our}} \end{vmatrix} \begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{d} & :\mathbf{t}_1 & |\mathbf{l}_1| :- \\ \mathrm{foot \cdot steps \ home}, \\ \mathbf{d}_1 & :- & |- & : \mathbf{r}_1.\mathbf{m}_1 \end{vmatrix} \begin{vmatrix} \mathbf{f}_1 & :\mathbf{m}_1 & |\mathbf{r}_1| :- \\ \mathbf{f}_1 & :\mathbf{m}_1 & |\mathbf{r}_1| :- \\ \mathbf{f}_2 & :- & : \mathbf{m}_3 & \mathbf{m}_4 \end{vmatrix}$ 

For now the eve - ning falls,

Now the eve ning falls,

 $|-:d.r|m:r|d:t_1|1_1:-|-:t_1.d$ 

 $|\mathbf{s}_{1}|$  :  $|\mathbf{f}_{1}|$  :  $|\mathbf{f$ 

BEETHOVEN.

Our foot steps home,

For now the eve ning

 $\left\{egin{array}{lll} \mathbf{s}_{\parallel} &: - & |- & : \mathbf{\underline{l}}_{\parallel}.\mathbf{t}_{\parallel} \ & \widehat{\mathrm{Our}} \end{array}
ight\}$ 

#### DFREY.

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KEY Eb. Beating twice. 

KEY Bb.

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 $\left\{ \begin{array}{ccc} - & : \mathbf{1}_{|} & | \mathbf{r} & : \mathbf{d} \\ \text{No} & | \log \cdot | \text{er} \end{array} \right.$ 

 $\left\{ : s \mid 1 : f : 1 \mid d^! : - : ta \mid 1 : - : s \mid f : - : m \mid r : s : m \mid f : - : t_i \mid d : - : - \mid - : - \mid \right\}$ 

falls, The bird of twi - light calls

 $(\mathsf{Im} \ : \mathbf{r} \ | \ \mathbf{d} \ : \mathbf{t}_l \ | \ \mathbf{l}_l \ : \mathbf{l}_l \ | \ \mathbf{l}_l \ : \mathbf{t}_l \ | \ \mathbf{d} \ : -$ 

 $|\mathbf{1}_{1}|:-|-|:\underline{\mathbf{t}_{1}}\underline{\mathbf{d}}|\mathbf{r}|:\mathbf{d}||\mathbf{t}_{1}|:\mathbf{1}_{1}|$ 

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#### JOHN BULL'S CHILDREN. KEY C. mf (:m .f |s H. H. GODFREY. :- .s |1 :d 1. As you wan 2. We are all 8 der round the 1 world, true, John's chil - dren (:m .f |s .1 :s .f |m Just you keep the Brit-ish flag : d We are read-y aye to die in sight. or |s .1 :s .f |m (: m .f :d'.d' | t .d' :t .1 | s And if trou-ble should ap-pear It will soon be jol·ly clear May our spir-its nev-er lag As we ral · ly round the flag 1 d1 F (:1 .t That John Bull's a bers : fe 8 man of might; great Or few: :8 :- .t d For : d Though | we his chil - dren, but guard the out posts, rall. : a ` 11 :- .1 |t though he's slow : d And Far to from fight, the dear old home, tempo. $(:d^{\dagger}.r^{\dagger})_{m^{\dagger}.r^{\dagger}}:d^{\dagger}.t^{\dagger},t^{\dagger}:d^{\dagger}.t^{\dagger}:1.s^{\dagger}]$ .s :f .m |f .r He's an arm-y and a na vy, And where e'er the flag may wave he We in thought may hear the drumming Of John's gal-lant sol-diers coming, (:m .f |s : d :- .,r' | d' 1111 Al-ways stands up While his na vy rules for the right. CHORUS. the foam. $f: m^i ., r^i \mid d^i ., t : d^i ., t \mid d^i : s$ You can hear the Brit-ish bu - gles l t $f: \mathbf{r}$ ,m | $\mathbf{f}$ ,m : $\mathbf{f}$ .,s | 1 You can hear the Brit-ish drums beat f:1 .,s | f .,m :r .,m | f :s You can see the Brit-ish flag 1 m | d un furled. f:- .d' | t As : S | M

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that sound,

round the

And where e'er :- .1 | t :- .t | d' you hear

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      (:d'.t | 1
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                                 :- .1 | t
     And where e'er
                                                          : d'
                                                                       r
                                       that flag
        .tF
                                                                       found,
     1:8
                    m
                                :- .m! | r!
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     There
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                                      ness all
                    (By kind permission of Messrs. J. L. Orme & Son, Ottawa.)
                                                              a - | bound.
      KEY G.
                                           HOME, HOME.
    |\mathbf{m}|:-:-|\mathbf{m}|:-:-|\mathbf{m}|:\mathbf{r}|:\mathbf{m}|\mathbf{s}|:-:\mathbf{f}
|\mathbf{r}|:-:-|\mathbf{r}|:-:-
|\mathbf{n}|:\mathbf{m}|:\mathbf{r}|:\mathbf{m}|:\mathbf{g}|:-:\mathbf{f}
|\mathbf{r}|:-:-|\mathbf{r}|:-:-
|\mathbf{n}|:\mathbf{r}|:\mathbf{m}|:\mathbf{g}|:-:\mathbf{f}
|\mathbf{r}|:-:-|\mathbf{r}|:-:-
|\mathbf{r}|:-:-|\mathbf{r}|:-:-
  \{|\mathbf{d}:-:-|\mathbf{d}:-:-|\mathbf{d}:\mathbf{t}_{l}:\mathbf{d}|\mathbf{t}_{l}:-:\mathbf{r}|\mathbf{t}_{l}:-:-|\mathbf{t}_{l}:-:-\}
  [\mathbf{r}:\mathbf{d}:\mathbf{r}\mid m:-:-|m:-:-|m:-:-|m:r:m|s:-:f]
 \{|\mathbf{t}_{1}:\mathbf{1}_{1}:\mathbf{t}_{1}|\mathbf{d}:-:-|\mathbf{d}:-:-|\mathbf{d}:\mathbf{t}_{1}:\mathbf{d}|\mathbf{t}_{1}:-:\mathbf{r}\}
   |r:d:r|s:f:r|d:-:-|:
                                                                       CHORUS.
   Still in thy bo som I'll rest,
                                                                     11:-:- |8:-:-
\{|\mathbf{t}_1:\mathbf{l}_1:\mathbf{s}_1||\mathbf{s}_1:\mathbf{l}_1:\mathbf{t}_1||\mathbf{d}:-:-|:::
                                                                       Home,
                                                                     f:-:-|m:-:-
(|f:-:-|m:-:
                                   r:d:r|s:f:r|m:-:-|-:-:
Still in thy bo-som I'll rest.
                  home!
(|r:-:-|d:-:
                                |\mathbf{t}_1:\mathbf{l}_1:\mathbf{s}_1||\mathbf{s}_1:\mathbf{l}_1:\mathbf{t}_1||\mathbf{d}:-:-|-:-:
                          8
  Home,
                                                    | t :-
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                          home!
                                                    sweet
                         m :-
                                                                             home!
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                         bo · som I'll
                                                   rest.
      : 1,
                : S;
                        |\mathbf{s}_i|:\mathbf{s}_i:\mathbf{f}_i
                                                  | m<sub>1</sub> :- :-
                      2 Home, home! happiest of places,
                            Home, home! thee I desire;
                         Home, home! kind were the faces,
                           That I have met round the fire. - CHORUS.
                     3 Home, home! to thee united;
                           Home, home! for thee I burn;
                        Home, home! with thee delighted
                          Back to thy joys I'd return!-CHORUS
KEY Bo.
       d
                                                        |\mathbf{l}_1|:-.\mathbf{t}_1:\mathbf{d}
                      : \mathbf{ta}_i \quad | \ \mathbf{1}_i \quad : -.\mathbf{t}_i : \mathbf{d} \quad | \ \mathbf{s}_i \quad : \mathbf{fe}_i.\mathbf{s}_i : \mathbf{1}_i.\mathbf{t}_i \mid \mathbf{d}
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# MY OWN CANADIAN HOME

MY OWN CANADIAN HOME.
$ \begin{cases} 1 \text{ Tho'} & \text{oth } -\text{ er skies may} \\ \vdots & \textbf{s}_1 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_1} \begin{cases} -\textbf{m}_1 & \textbf{r} & \textbf{r} \\ \textbf{f}_1 & \textbf{f}_1 & \textbf{m}_1 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_1} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_2 & \textbf{m}_2 \\ \textbf{f}_3 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \\ \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} \begin{cases} \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 & \textbf{f}_4 \end{cases} \xrightarrow{\textbf{f}_4} $
$ \left\{ \begin{array}{c c} : \mathbf{s}_1 & \mathbf{r} & :\mathbf{m} \mid \mathbf{f} & : \mathbf{r} \\ \text{Tho} & \text{charms of oth - er} \\ : \mathbf{s}_1 & \mathbf{t}_1 & :\mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{r} & : \mathbf{t}_1 \end{array} \right. \left\{ \begin{array}{c c} \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{f} \mid \mathbf{s} & : \mathbf{m} \\ \text{climes in - vite } \mathbf{M} \mathbf{y} \\ \mathbf{d} & :\mathbf{r} \mid \mathbf{m} & : \mathbf{d} \end{array} \right. \left\{ \begin{array}{c c} \mathbf{r} & :\mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{t}_1 & : 1_1 & \mathbf{s}_1 & : -1 \\ \text{wand'ring footsteps} & \text{there.} \\ \mathbf{t}^1 & :1_1 \mid \mathbf{s}_1 & : \mathbf{fe}_1 & \mathbf{s}_2 & : -1 \end{array} \right. $
$ \left\{ \begin{array}{lll} \mathbf{S}_{1} & \mathbf{S}_{1} & -\mathbf{f}_{1} & \mathbf{m}_{1} & \mathbf{r}_{1} \\ \mathbf{Y}_{et} & \text{there is one, the} \\ \mathbf{S}_{1} & \mathbf{m}_{1} & : -\mathbf{f}_{1} & \mathbf{g}_{1} & : \mathbf{f}_{1} \end{array} \right. \left\{ \begin{array}{lll} \mathbf{d}_{1} & \mathbf{t}_{1} & 1_{1} & : 1_{1} & \mathbf{f}_{1} & : -\mathbf{m}_{1} & \mathbf{r}_{1} & \mathbf{d}_{1} \\ \mathbf{p}_{ee} & \text{of all, Be} & \text{neath bright heaven's dome:} \\ 1_{1} & : -\mathbf{S}_{1} & \mathbf{f}_{2} & : \mathbf{f}_{2} & \mathbf{g}_{1} & : -\mathbf{f}_{2} \end{array} \right. $
$ \begin{cases} \vdots \mathbf{s}_1 & m :\mathbf{f} \mid \mathbf{s} : \mathbf{s}_1 \\ of & thee  \mathbf{i}  sing, \; O \\ \mathbf{s}_1 :\mathbf{f}_1 \mid m_1 : m_1 \end{cases} \begin{cases} 1_1 : \mathbf{t}_1 \mid \mathbf{d} : \mathbf{f} \\ hap \cdot py  hand, \; My \\ \mathbf{f}_1 : \mathbf{r}_1 \mid m_1 : 1_1 \end{cases} \begin{cases} m :\mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{r} :\mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{d} : - \mid - \mid home, \\ s :\mathbf{s}_1 \mid \mathbf{f}_1 :\mathbf{m}_1 \end{cases} \begin{cases} \mathbf{d} : - \mid - \mid home, \\ m_1 :\mathbf{d} \mid \mathbf{f}_2 :\mathbf{m}_1 \end{cases} $
Of many waters' raise To Him who planned their vast ex- A symphony of praise. [tent Thy mountain peaks o'erlook the
clouds— They pierce the azure skies; They bid thy sons be strong and true— To great achievements rise.  5 And doubt not should a foeman's hand Be armed to strike at thee, Thy trumpet call throughout the
3 A noble heritage is thine, So grand and fair and free; A fertile land where he who toils Shall well rewarded be,  And he had be a searce repeated be! As bravely as on Queenstown's Heights, Or as in Lundy's Lane, Thy sons will bettle for the circles.
Exulting here may roam 'Mid scenes of grandeur which adorn My own Canadian home.  6 Did kindly heaven afford to me The choice where I would dwell, Fair Canada that choice should be
plains Spurn all that would enslave? Or they who battle with thy tides— Shall not that race be brave?  Thy waters' flash and foam; May God in love o'er thee preside, My own Canadian home!
KEY D. (By kind permission of the author.)
(:s   1 :t   d : d     d : t   d : s   d : t   1 : 1   s : -   - }
: $s \mid s \mid : 1 \mid ta : ta \mid 1 \mid : 1 \mid s \mid : m.f \mid s \mid : 1.t \mid d' : r' \mid d' \mid : - \mid - \mid \mid$

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KEY Bb.		1	Vords and M	usic by ALEX.	MUIR. R A
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					ive fathers
4. On	bless our love Mer - ry Eng-	u Can-la -	dian home,	Our bra Our Do May kin	min-ion's
	,		- ramed mand,	May kin	d heav-en)
( t :1		m : s	d : d	m :d  1	
did n	nain-tain, And	plant-ed	firm Bel.	tan - nia's flov'd ones des be our le ev - er - m	i cia
side b	y side, For	free-dom	, homes, and	lov'dones das	ag, On
sweet-1	v smile God	plen-ty	ev - er	be our l	ot, And
	y same, and	I press ord	Scot - land	ea - ea - m	ore, And
	$ \mathbf{t}_{i} :1_{i}.\mathbf{s}_{i}$				
Cana-d	a's fair do-	main	Here		:S <sub>1</sub>
stood, a	nd no - blv	died	And	may it w	ave, our
I beace if	old an end-less d's Em' - rald	reign	Our	U - nion b	ound by
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(1 : d	<b>s</b>   :- s	11. :1.	1 m	1 m m o 1	
H Doust, of	ur pride. Asd	I toised in	1	1	: 81
they ma	in-tained, W	swear to	vield them	gether,	With
ties of	love, That	dis - cor	ed can - not	sever.	We'll And
() roud an	d long, 'Till	rocks and	for - ests	quiver;	God
/ S : M	d : t <sub>1</sub>	11 4	0	11	
Li - lv.	This - tle	Show work	D	Ma - ple Lea Ma - ple Lea Ma - ple Lea Ma - ple Lea Ma - ple Lea	:r
{ ral - ly	round the	U - nion	Jack The	Ma - ple Le	af for-
flour-ish	green o'er	Free-dom	shome The	Ma - ple Le	af for-
(I save out	r Queen, and	hea - ven	bless The	Ma - ple Lea	af for-
r.d:-					
ever.	The	Ma	u :s <sub>1</sub>	$\mathbf{l}_1 = : \mathbf{d} = \mid \mathbf{s}_i$	:s <sub> </sub> )
ever.	1116	ma - bie	Leaf our	em - blem dea	ir, The
ever.	: m <sub>1</sub>	d <sub>1</sub> : m <sub>1</sub>	m  :m	$\mathbf{f}_i = : m_i = \mid \mathbf{s}_i$	:s
(  S  : S	f :m				
Ma - ple	Leaf for-	ever	(3,-1	8 : m   d	: t <sub>1</sub>
m : m	19 4	A 4 ·	God	save our Que $\mathbf{s}_{\parallel}:\mathbf{d}=1_{\parallel}$	n, and
(10)	1 3,	u .bi j	: S <sub>1</sub>	$\mathbf{s}_{\scriptscriptstyle \parallel} : \mathbf{d} \mid 1_{\scriptscriptstyle \parallel}$	: s <sub>1</sub>
( 1 : d	s   :s	1, :f	m :m I	r d 1	la .
heav-en	bless The	Ma - ple	Lenf for-	even	
f : m	S   - S	E : 1. 1	q.	r .d :-   ever. f <sub>i</sub> .m <sub>i</sub> :-	.
(Co	pyright. By kind	permission	f Massar A S	T1 .M1 :-	- 11
			Latessis. A. &	S. Nordheimer.)	

RULE BRITANNIA. KEY Bb. (: .s, |d |d,r.m,f:s .d |r :r.m,f|m :- .s, | : d 1. When Bri - tain first at heav'ns com - mand, A - blest as thee, still with free - dom found, Shall 2. The 3. The na - tions mu - ses d,r.d,r:m,f.m,f|s F.t. r : m .r | df .s,l : s .f | m rose from out the a their turn to ty in zure main, U to their turn to ty thy hap-py coast rants fall, Must re - pair, Shall J m.d.:s.m.|d|.t,1:s.f.m..:r.,d.|d.:rose
A-rose from out the a - zure main;
must in their turn to ty - rants fall, ( to Shall to thy hap-py coast re - pair, f.Bb. This was the char-ter, the While thou shalt flour-ish, shalt Blest Isle with beau-ty, with  $\begin{bmatrix} \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{m} & :\mathbf{r} & .\mathbf{d} & | \mathbf{t}_1 & :- & .\mathbf{r} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} \\ \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f} & \mathbf{f}$ Blest : f | m,r.m,f:s .f 1 17 guard - ian r an gels sang dread and this en strain: man - ly vy of them hearts to guard all. the CHORUS. IF fair. :- .m |f .f : |f .m :r .d |t| .m Bri-tan-nia, Bri-tan-nia rule the waves, :- .d | 1, .1, : $m_i \mid 1$ ,  $s_i : f_i .r_i \mid s_i$ : f m,r.m,f:s .f 1 m Bri - tons : r nev er shall be slaves," d,t,d,r:m .r : t. KEY C.

$$\begin{cases} |\mathbf{s}| : 1 | \mathbf{t} : \mathbf{d} | \mathbf{t} : - | - : - | \mathbf{d} | : \mathbf{m} : \mathbf{r} | \mathbf{d} | : \mathbf{t} | 1 : - | - : - | \\ : | : | \mathbf{s} : \mathbf{f} : \mathbf{m} | \mathbf{r} : \mathbf{f} | \mathbf{m} : - | - : - | \mathbf{f} : \mathbf{r} : \mathbf{m} | \mathbf{f} : \mathbf{f} \end{cases}$$

$$\begin{cases} |s| : l.s| fe : fe |s| : -|f| : -|m| : s.f|m| : f.m|f| : f \\ |m| : -|r| : d|f| : d|r| : t_i|d| : m.r|d| : -|d| : -|d|$$

KEYS C, Do, D.

Must Shall

nd he nd

### VOICE EXERCISES.

These exercises should be sung staccato to the syllables ha, la, maw, mo, koo, ko, loo, lo, kai, one syllable to each note, in order to secure clearness of attack. They should then be sung legato to the same syllables, using one syllable only to each phrase.

No other keys than those given should be used.

#### MARKS OF EXPRESSION

******			THE CLES OF	EXPRESSION.
MARK.			WORD,	MEANING.
m			Mezzo	With modime
p			7):	With medium, or ordinary force.
f			TN - 4	Bote (or somy).
mp				Loud (or loudly).
mf	•	•	Mezzo-piano.	Moderately soft.
pp	•	•	Mezzo-forte .	Moderately loud.
.tF	*	4	Pianissimo .	Very soft.
>	*		Fortissimo .	Very loud.
			Sforzato .	With emphasis.
cres. or		-	=Crescendo .	Gradually louder.
dim. or			-Diminuendo .	Gradually fouder.
rall.			Rallentando .	Gradually softer.
accel.			Accellarando.	Gradually slower.
rit.			Ritardando .	Gradually faster.
ad lib.			Ad libitum	Slower, at once.
		•	Tomas	At the will of the performer
808.			Tempo	in the original time
	'	•	Sostenuto	Sustained at full length
			Moderato .	In moderate time.
			Legato	Smooth; connected.
1			Staccato .	Short; detached.
			Andante .	Moderately slow.
			Allegretto .	Slightly footen d
			Allegro .	Slightly faster than Andante.
			Adagio	Quickly.
D, C,			Da Capo	Very slow.
D. S.			Dal Some	Repeat from the beginning.
:8:			Dal Segno	Repeat from the Sign.
***	•	٠	The Sign	
			Beating twice.	Two beats to be given in the measure.
-		*	Slur	Two notes to be sung to one syllable.
*********	-		Slur-Optional	Same as above if warning to one syllable.
				Same as above if required by words.

# INDEX.

A Guid New Year  A Wet Sheet and a Flowing Sea Bay of Bissey	99 May God Processor 711 147
	Sout leserve These C
	J Chilistinias Bolls
Della Della	of the Waters
Tablinas Dav	J die internet
Strike Sollo	
	TATAIIIII
Trom the Skine	Ting. The
The state of the s	
	THEILY DAILS
TWILIS I WILLDING	To Fairies Hide
ostops on the Stairs	
THEOLOGICAL THE MENT	Our Fatherland 138 Peaceful Slumborin 107
The tallean	Peaceful Slumbering 107 Rule Britannia 140
	Rule Britannia 140 Snow-white Sails 148
the Land	
- P that Once. The	F NOULY
	The second of th
1 412/11/1	
and the Bollo	
Dull's Unlidean	
J IS ILUUHII I S	There Came a Little Child 89 Two Robin Podla 102
or the Manie	TOUR DEPLOYMENT
, and Chill Milly Monn	
Jovely Spring 105	
	is a Brave Man?
	Book III.

PAGE.

... 147

da 126

... 140 ... 90 ... 122 ... 104 ... 97

. 146

. 142 . 143

. 103

93 137

138

107

140

148

132

134

100 116

91 109